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[Written for the Dollar Newspaper, Philada.]

WHEN WE WENT TO SCHOOL.

BY HARRIET M. BEAN.

Oh, the many dear delights,
Oh, the many sad affrights
When we went to school!

When we lost the good opinion
Of the Prince of our dominion,
Could we meet with worse disaster
Than the anger of our Master?

How he used to sit in State
Like a mighty Potentate,
Arbiter of each one's fate!

His keen eye would soon detect
Each one's scope of intellect;
For the idle, how'er witty,
He showed neither love nor pity.

Mischief we could never hide;
All our errors he espied,
Till we thought him Argus-eyed.

Puzzling over lines and angles,
How we got our thoughts in tangles!
Failing in our "Proposition,"
Sad indeed was our condition!

Wond'rous, sage Committee-men
Such as sat in judgment then,
We shall never see meet again!

Language—Logic—History—
Philosophic mystery—
All the wisdom of all ages
Was embodied in those sages.

And the leader of a nation,
In his proud and lordly station,
Ne'er received more veneration,

Than did those who came to measure
Our acquaintance, at their pleasure;
Men who thus could criticise
Must be most profoundly wise!

Let them pass—while memory strays
To the girls at school those days—
Cherished by the heart always!

Some are gone—we can't recall them,
But no evil will befall them,
Guided by a wiser rule
They are children still at school!

AN ORIGINAL NOVELETTE.

THE ETHEREGE FAMILY;

OR,

A MYSTERY AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

WRITTEN FOR THE DOLLAR NEWSPAPER—PHILADA.

BY Y. D. R.

[CONCLUDED.]

CHAPTER VI.

The next morning, with the early habits engendered by her country life, Juanita arose and descended to the breakfast-room. She found no one there but Mr. Etherege; she would have retreated, but he had perceived her, and bowing politely, he said, as he handed her a chair: "You are an early riser, Miss Etherege, I perceive."

"You forget I am a country girl, Sir," she said, blushing in spite of herself, as she met his glance. "You have not that excuse to offer, and yet I find you up earlier than myself."

A shade of serious thought crossed his face as he answered: "I learned early the value of time, and I have always found that an hour of morning study is worth twice that time at night. You intend staying some time in the city, I believe?"

"I scarcely know, myself, how long I shall remain; probably until I get homesick, or mother sends for me."

"I fear the latter cause will soon take you from us then; it would, were I your mother;" and then, half apologetically, as he noticed the rising color in her cheek, "Your mother must miss you very much?"

"She will not miss me nearly so much as Rick will—Richard is my brother, you know, Sir—there are only the two of us near an age, and he has no one at home to talk to but me," and a moisture gathered for a moment over the bright eye, as she thought of the lonely hearth at home.

"Your brother is happy in having such a sister, even though he be parted from her for a time. I have often felt that, had I a sister's sympathizing love to rest upon, the heaviest sorrows would be lightened." Young Etherege spoke in a tone of deep, though suppressed emotion.

"You have no sisters, then?" inquired Juanita.

"Neither sister nor brother; and my mother I do not remember!" The young man's glance met the kind eye of the girl, and from that moment they were friends; he felt it, and in a more cheerful tone resumed: "Our kind Mrs. Glendower insists that there is a relationship between us; I hope you will be as willing to admit the claim as she is to assert it?"

"Indeed I shall," was the frank response. "My aunt has sounded your praises so faithfully, that I already feel as if I were well acquainted with you—cousin Harley," and she blushed and smiled.

If Harley Etherege thought his new-found relation the most charming young lady he had ever had the good fortune to become acquainted with, who shall blame him? And if, when seated at his desk in the dingy counting-room, the ponderous volume of figures reflected from its misty surface her modest little face, and he found himself every few moments relapsing into reveries of a most delicious character, in which the silvery voice of Juanita Etherege, calling him cousin Harley, or even Harley, alone, was most enchantingly mingled; if all this happened, that bright January day, is it any marvel? And if week after week of that happy visit glided away, and every evening found the new cousins side by side in Mrs. Glendower's handsome parlor, or together a some one of the many places of amusement which the gay metropolis offered to their happy attendance; if this occurred so frequently, can any sagacious reader doubt the consequences?

Certain it is that Juanita began to think there was one man in the world superior even to her dear Rick; and long before she acknowledged to herself that this was the case, Harley Etherege found that,

"For him, earth held but her alone,"

and would have willingly sacrificed all his hopes of earthly bliss to have heard from the lips of our country maiden those three little words, "I love you."

During this time, Juanita had seen but little of Wilford; every day, to be sure, he called to see her, but his visit was always brief and hurried, and a certain consciousness, she could scarce understand herself, kept her from ever mentioning Harley Etherege's name; and, by some strange coincidence, the two had never met.

There was a strange and unaccountable change in Wilford's manner that pained and frightened Juanita greatly. He was even kinder to her than he was wont to be, but to every one else he was surly and abrupt, even more than was usual to him. A feverish anxiety marked his manner, and his deep-set eyes burned with a lurid fire that never softened save when he addressed her.

She received frequent letters from Richard, and occasionally one from her mother. Richard's letters talked of little but Adrienne, and it was very plain to be seen that this passion, which so occupied his every thought, was one as deep and earnest as his nature. At last came a letter from Mrs. Etherege, recalling her daughter home; and Juanita awoke from her bright dream, to know that the home she had left so fearfully but six short weeks before was no longer "the dearest place on earth to—" her.

She stood at twilight, at the window, and watched the hurrying figures in the crowded streets, and mused upon the change that had come over her nature. "Home is not home without thee!" she murmured, softly. Then came a quick step behind her, and a gay voice said:

"Soliloquizing, Juanita? What is the question?"

"Oh, Harley! I was just thinking of you!" was the honest answer, for the "cousin" had been long since dropped.

The young man's face flushed with pleasure. "I am sorry I interrupted you then, for I don't believe you were thinking unkindly of me."

"Indeed, no!" she answered. "I was just thinking how sorry I should be to leave you."

"Leave me! surely, Juanita, the time for that is yet far distant! Remember, you were to stay until spring, and it is yet only February."

"Here is my recall," she said, shaking the letter, and smiling, though her eyes filled with tears as she spoke.

They were silent a moment; at last Harley said, half playfully, "I wonder whether you can form any idea how sorry I am to part with you? Oh, Juanita! what shall I do without you?" and the gay tone was entirely gone ere he finished the sentence. Poor Juanita was too thoroughly the child of nature to conceal her feelings; for a moment she struggled with her emotions, and then, burying her face in her hands, burst into a passion of tears.

"My darling! my darling!" cried her lover, and throwing his arm around her unresisting form, he drew her to his bosom. "Oh, Juanita! are those precious tears for my sake? Dearest, do you indeed love me? Give me but one little word to tell me that I am to Juanita what Juanita is to me, and I am blest indeed!"

Whether that word was spoken or not, I take it not upon me to say; certain it is, that Juanita's curly head was not raised from its resting-place until the sound of coming footsteps startled her, when, escaping from her lover's embrace, she slipped out of the room as the servant entered with lights, and flying to her own apartment, sat there in trembling happiness until the tea-bell summoned her to the family circle.

The next morning, when Wilford entered his aunt's sitting-room, he was rather astonished to see, sitting in very affectionate proximity to his sister, a young gentleman he had never seen before. Juanita started to her feet, and, with crimson cheek and hasty voice, said:

"Mr. Harley Etherege, my brother Wilford," and before Wilford could detain her, she had slipped from the room.

A moment's embarrassing silence was broken by Wilford. "Did I rightly understand my sister in mentioning your name as Etherege?"

"You are correct, Sir."

A sudden thought darted into Wilford's mind—he said, eagerly:

"What was your father's name, Sir?"

"The same as my own, Harley Etherege."

"And (pray excuse the seeming impertinence of the questions) what was your grandfather's?"

"I really am not certain," said Harley, coloring; "Jacob, I believe."

"By Heaven! young man, I believe I have found by accident one whom I have long desired to meet!" cried Wilford, excitedly. "Pray take a seat and listen to me for a few moments." Harley complied, and Wilford continued, "I beg, Sir, that you will not think these questions merely prompted by idle curiosity. I assure you, Sir, they involve matters of vital importance to yourself, and I do entreat candid answers. Can you state to me any facts concerning this Jacob Etherege, your grandfather?"

"Sir," answered Harley, after a moment's consideration, "there are reasons which render any inquiry concerning my family affairs very painful to me. However, fully believing that you would not thus inquire without due cause, I will tell you honestly all I know concerning myself. My father was the only son of Jacob Etherege, who, as I have heard, was a poor clerk in some mercantile house in this city. My father did not conduct himself to please the old man, in fact was very wild and dissipated; and at twenty married a young girl connected with one of the theatres, but virtuous and amiable. The old man, however, hearing, from some malicious person, stories to her discredit, gave implicit belief to them, and, in a passion of anger, cursed and disowned his son. My father fled from him, and though, years afterward, he sought him faithfully, he never could learn whether the old man still lived, or what had become of him. Sir, this is all I can tell you."

"It is enough!" cried Wilford, starting up and grasping the young man's hand. "I can supply the breaks in your narrative, and tell you a plain unvarnished tale' that seems inclined to have as pretty an ending as the most romantic heart could wish." And then, in as few words as possible, Wilford related the story his mother had told him before his departure from home, and concluded by saying:

"So, Sir, you are the grandson of Jacob, as I am of Richard Etherege, and we certainly are cousins, though in the second degree. But your father, does he still live?"

A painful flush dyed the cheek of Harley Etherege as he answered: "This is not a pleasant topic for a son, Mr. Etherege; my father never did as he ought to do; but he was a good parent to me, Sir; he gave me as good an education as his means afforded, and when he saw me well provided for, and earning for myself an honorable subsistence, he left me. That was about two years ago, and I have never heard of or from him since. He was a drinking man, and I have sometimes feared he has come to an untimely end."

"We will hope not," said Wilford, cheerfully. "But, until we hear of his death, you, as his representative, must receive and hold the property which is honestly and rightfully his. Pray, accompany me to Dear-bought Farm, our mutual ancestral home, and I am sure my mother will gladly receive at my hands her old uncle's grandson."

"You are very kind, Sir; but before I accept your invitation, I have that to tell you which may induce you to recall it." He hesitated a moment, and then, with crimson cheek, went bravely on. "I love your sister, Miss Etherege, Sir, and I have some reason to believe that I am not wholly indifferent to her; I refer you to Mrs. and Mr. Glendower for information regarding myself. And though I know very well I am not worthy such an angel as Juanita, still, I trust, Sir, you will not regard my suit with an entirely unfavorable eye!"

Wilford Etherege's brow had grown gradually dark as Harley spoke, and his face worked with violent emotion as he answered: "You ask a mighty boon, young man, and one that I cannot grant you lightly. Come to me to-morrow, and I will give you an answer. Until then, leave me; I will myself inform Juanita of the events of this day."

Harley bowed, and left the apartment in silence.

CHAPTER VII.

Whether the enthusiastic praises which both Mrs. Glendower and her son Ralph bestowed upon Harley Etherege inclined Wilford to look more graciously upon the young man, or that his heart was softened by the tale the dreamy eyes and flushed cheek of Juanita told, I venture not to say; certain it is that, when next they met, Wilford renewed to Harley the invitation of the previous day, and gave a conditional assent to his union with Juanita.

"Her mother must decide," he said; and both the young girl and her lover were well content to abide by this decree.

A few days after the events detailed in the last chapter, Wilford, his sister and Harley, started for their ancestral home. We pass over their arrival, the rapturous greetings of Richard, and the tearful ones of his mother; Harley was kindly welcomed by all; and Mrs. Etherege, with unaffected pleasure, acknowledged his claim upon her estate. Shortly after their arrival, Harley would have spoken to Mrs. Etherege concerning the subject nearest his heart. But Wilford restrained him; "I myself," said he, "will reveal to my mother the new claim upon her daughter's heart. She is too feeble to receive such an announcement from a stranger," and accordingly, after dinner, on the second day after their arrival, Wilford followed his mother to her own room, for a conversation concerning those matters which so nearly concerned them both.

"Well, Wilford," said Mrs. Etherege, at length, in the tone of one who has prepared for a terrible announcement.

"Well, mother!" And the son drew a deep breath, as if dreading to commence a conversation that was likely to prove so exciting to both of them.

Mrs. Etherege resumed, in a firmer tone: "You have much to tell me, I know, and I have prepared myself to hear it; we have deferred this unpleasant duty but too long already, so pray proceed."

"What do you think of this Harley Etherege?" said Wilford, abruptly.

"Why do you ask me? What I have seen of him, I like exceedingly; he reminds me somewhat of our Richard, but is of a quieter, more reserved disposition. But what has he to do with the subject that is uppermost in both our minds?"

"Nothing whatever. But there is another matter, scarcely of less importance to us, in which he *is* concerned! There is no use softening the matter, the truth is this: Juanita and this young man are strongly attached to each other, and I have given my consent (conditional upon your own, of course,) to their union."

A look of unutterable horror came upon Mrs. Etherege's face. "Wilford! Wilford!" she gasped. "How has this happened? I never would have suffered the child to pass from beneath my own care, had I not thought that your watch over her would have been equal to my own! Wilford, you have destroyed her!"

"Calm yourself, mother," answered the son, and, though he was very pale, his tone was firm. "There is nothing in this affair to terrify you so. I confess, when first I heard it, my feelings were similar to your own; and though, knowing what we know, they are natural, yet, indeed, I am sure, in this case they are very unreasonable. The tragedy of sixteen years ago need certainly not influence the fates of these children. I have made every inquiry, and Harley's character is unblemished."

"So was HIS!" groaned the mother, rocking herself to and fro in anguish.

"Mother! mother!" cried Wilford again, "why will you torture yourself and me by such untimely forebodings? Have we not trouble enough now without borrowing we know not what from the future? Calm yourself, and listen to me while I tell of my success in the undertaking I have brooded over for so many years. You know, from my letters, that, when I arrived in New York, I found it unnecessary to go further. From the information I received from Bellamy, who has carefully, during all these years, kept a watch upon—*him*, I found that, two years ago, he returned to America, to New York. Here Bellamy lost sight of him, and, notwithstanding the most vigorous search, had been unable to hear of his whereabouts. I need scarcely tell you the intense excitement and disappointment that this news aroused in me; like a tiger cheated of its prey when almost within its grasp, I was nearly frantic for a time. But, with renewed hate burning in my veins, I started upon the search anew, with all the terrible energy the memory of my wrongs excited. I need hardly say, I have been successful! Until the last week, my search was vain; but I received then certain information which induced me to return home as I have done. A man, answering in every particular to his description, was seen to enter the hotel in L——! He is there now! There, within twenty miles of us. Spies, whose fidelity I know I can rely upon, are upon his track, and every step he takes will be closely watched. Mother, do you comprehend what I have told you? *He*, the fiend who has blasted our lives and wrecked our every hope of earthly happiness—the murderer of our noble Harry! The traitor, who broke our Mary's loving heart! The double-dyed monster, whose blood alone can wash out their untimely deaths and our disgrace! *Mother! this man is within my grasp!* Do you understand all that one brief sentence conveys?" The speaker paused; his face was purple with swelling passions; the deep veins on his forehead stood out like cords; his eyes burned with the baleful fires of revenge and hate unutterable; and his hands clenched themselves until the nails were driven into the palms.

And the pale, white-haired woman listened as if in a dream, and when the deep tones of passion ceased, there came from between her white lips only these words:

"Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord!"

CHAPTER VIII.

It was a bright, sunny morning; Adrienne Jacobson was seated with her embroidery by the white-curtained window in her bed-room, merry bursts of song accompanying her flying fingers, when Hannah Harrison entered the room, saying, "There is a strange-looking old man in the sitting-room below, who requests to see Miss Jacobson, and will take no denial."

"Do you not know him?" asked the French girl.

"I never saw him in my life, before, I am positive."

"Who can it be? I know no one in this country with whom you are unacquainted!" she said, in amazement.

However, laying aside her work, she descended to the sitting-room, where her unknown visiter awaited her. He was standing by the fire-place as she entered; a strange-looking man, indeed! He was tolerably well dressed, even gentlemanly looking, with the form and voice of a man of forty-five, and the snowy hair and wrinkled face of sixty. His eyes were black and deep-set, his features strongly cut, and he had a strange, nervous twitching in his hands, that completed the picture. He was clad in a travel-stained suit of black, worn in a most slovenly and careless manner.

He started up as she entered, and gazed upon her with visible agitation. "Are you the young woman known as Adrienne Jacobson?" he said, in a deep voice, advancing toward her as he spoke.

"Yes!" was all she could answer, for a startling thought flashed across her mind, and rendered her almost breathless.

The man gazed at her a moment, as if he would read her very soul. What saw he in the large, wistful eyes, that so eagerly met his own? He turned ghastly pale, and cried:

"Child! child! I am your father!" He opened his arms to her, and, with a wild cry, she sprang to his embrace. No doubt crossed her mind—no misgiving disturbed her heart. The voice of nature spoke too loud to be mistaken; she knew not, she cared not who this being was, she felt he was her father. And in that one overwhelming conviction all minor emotions were swallowed up.

When a little calmer, she led him to a chair, and taking her seat on a low stool at his feet, she questioned him.

"How did you find me out?" was the first eager inquiry.

"I saw the arrival of yourself and mother by ——steamer, in one of our daily papers; and afterwards I heard of her death through the same channel. For a time I lost sight of you, but by means of inquiries made on the vessel that brought you here, I ascertained your direction, and thus sought you out. But tell me of your mother! My poor, forsaken, heart-broken Adrienne!"

And while he listened to the touching tale his daughter told him, tears of anguish, the first that had come into these eyes since manhood, rolled down his cheeks. "My wife! my wife! my poor Adrienne!" he cried, and then:

"How is it that you acknowledge such a wretch as I am? Did she not teach you to hate me?"

"Oh, no! my father. All my eager inquiries were evaded; tears were her only answers, and your name never crossed her lips. But to the last I know she loved you; and if you so dearly treasure her memory, how could so terrible an estrangement have taken place between you? Surely I may now know this fatal secret?"

"And you say she never told you of me; of my crimes, my follies, my madness?"

"Never!" answered Adrienne, solemnly.

"It is a sad story for your young ears, child," said Jacobson, "but one that you should know, at least in part!" He covered his face with his hands, and after a momentary pause resumed:

"It is many long years ago; you were but two or three years old; when—when—" he hesitated, arose from his chair, and paced the floor in great agitation, "I cannot tell it to you! My heart sickens at the very thought! Enough to say, I committed a great, an unpardonable crime! Your mother turned from me in horror! She was right. She could not, ought not to have done otherwise. She demanded of me a separation, which, as the least reparation I could make to her, I assented to; we had another child, a boy, three years older than yourself; even in her anger, she thought of my happiness, and she agreed, though it almost broke her heart, to leave this boy with me, while she took you with her; she left America for her native France, and I, after placing my boy in faithful hands, also quitted this country, and, after wandering through Europe several years, finally settled in England, but every year or two re-visiting America to look after the welfare of my charge. Frequently I wrote to your mother, beseeching her to forgive me, or at least to let me visit her and once more see my child; she was inflexible, and never noticed in any way my entreaties, until about two years since, when she wrote to me that her health was failing, and that she intended re-visiting America, (whither I had, a year previous, returned, intending permanently to settle,) so that at her death you might not be left defenceless. The sudden termination of her illness prevented her, I suppose, from sending word to me of her arrival, for she knew where to find me; and I have suffered more than you can imagine during this year of suspense, as to your fate."

"But my brother! Oh, father! you say I have a brother!" and the speaker's eager eyes showed with what breathless anxiety she awaited the answer.

Jacobson's bent form straightened, and a look of honest pride came into his face as he answered: "You *have* a brother, Adrienne. A son, worthy of his mother; one that you, or any woman, might proudly own before the world!"

A quick knock was at this instant heard at the door, and ere Adrienne could rise to unclose it, it was thrown suddenly open, and Juanita Etherege entered, followed more slowly by Harley. Juanita suddenly paused upon beholding the stranger; so, too, did her lover, astonishment depicted on his features.

"Father!" he cried. Jacobson stared incredulously at the young man, and then, holding out his hand, said:

"This is truly an unexpected meeting, my son, but never was a more welcome one. Harley, I give to you a sister! My daughter, here is your brother! My God! my God! how unworthy am I of happiness such as this!"

In silent wonder, Harley embraced the trembling girl. "Father," he said at length, "explain this mystery! from whence comes this unknown sister? Why have I never known her before?"

In a few words, the story just told to Adrienne was repeated with such additions as made it intelligible to Harley. Up to this moment, in the excitement of the scene, Juanita's presence had been overlooked; now, however, her voice was heard:

"But, Harley! Adrienne! I cannot understand—how is it all? Your name is Etherege, and your sister's Jacobson?"

They turned for explanation to the stranger. He hesitated a moment, and then answered: "Family reasons, many years ago, induced me to assume the name of Jacobson; and when my wife and I separated, she concluded to retain the name I was then known by, while I resumed my own. Etherege is my name and yours." This, then, was the lost son of Jacob Etherege! The explanations which this new information would have occasioned were checked by the voice of Richard, coming up the garden walk toward the house.

Juanita ran to meet him, leaving the new-found relatives alone, to talk over the strange and happy events of the day. Why was it that neither Harley nor his sister mentioned their friends, the Ethereges? What strange fortune prevented their father from inquiring the name of the young girl who had just left? It was one of those strange coincidences that we know do happen, yet find it impossible to account for. So it was, however, and late in the evening Harley and his father left Adrienne, and parting at the garden gate, Harley turned toward Dear-bought Farm, and the elder man bent his steps slowly toward the village.

It was a strange night! The moon shone brightly, but the wind was high, and dark clouds were flying swiftly through the sky; at times they veiled entirely the light of the moon, and all around would be intensely dark; then, as the dark shadows flitted away, the silver radiance of the queen of night illumined every tree and shrub with floods of light, and all was more gloriously bright in contrast with the previous darkness. The traveller moved slowly on, too deeply absorbed in his own thoughts to heed the aspect of the night; he had reached the loneliest part of his walk; his road lay through a dense woods, and dark and gloomy it appeared before him. A heavy cloud was flitting overhead, and the man groped onward, half fearfully, over the obscured path. A rustling in the branches startled him! He paused!

"Harris Jacobson!" said a deep, harsh voice beside him. "Harris Jacobson!"

"Who calls me!" he cried, and glanced boldly around.

A dark figure sprang from the shrubbery at his right, and stood in his path directly before him. Just then the moon emerged from her shroud, and, directly overhead, poured down her light upon the face and form of the intruder.

"Who calls thee?" he echoed. "The avenger of blood! The brother of Harry and Mary Etherege!"

Cold perspiration stood in beads upon the bronzed forehead of the bold, strong man. His jaw fell; his limbs trembled as if an ague-fit had seized him; ghastly with terror, he gazed, speechless, upon the form of Wilford Etherege.

"Years have I waited," at last spoke the latter; "years of uncertainty and suspense—with the blood of the murdered crying to me for atonement, by day and by night! For sixteen years hast thou revelled through life with impunity! And now, prepare for death! For, surely as a just God reigns in yonder Heaven, thine hour is come!"

He paused, but from the frozen lips of the figure before him no word issued; and he continued:

"I had thought to slay thee as thou stoodst; and surely it were no crime to have done so! But the part of an ambushed assassin I leave for such as thee. Thou shalt have one chance for thy miserable life; here are a pair of pistols, both loaded; take one, and as I give the word, fire!"

"You are mad!" at last broke from the lips of his opponent. "Have you forgotten that I am a dead shot?"

A scornful smile curled, for a moment, the lips of Wilford Etherege; he made no reply, save to motion impatiently to Jacobson to take the pistol—the latter still hesitated.

"Take it, or, by Heaven, I shoot you as you stand!" was the furious cry. Then, pale, nervous, but with a look of dogged resolution upon his face, the elder man took the proffered weapon and aimed it at his antagonist.

"One! two!" said the deep voice of Wilford; but ere the second word had left his lips, the report of a pistol was heard, and his right arm hung shattered and motionless by his side.

"Dog! Villain! Double-dyed traitor!" he shouted, rushing furiously on his opponent and literally foaming with rage.

"Stand back!" cried Jacobson, easily thrusting the wounded man from him. "I was unwilling to injure you, but I did not choose to stand and be shot like a dog. Go home with you! and thank your sister's memory that I did not slay you as you stood!"

Wilford gazed at him a moment, speechless with unavailing passion. Then, shaking his clenched hand, he said, "Think not to escape me thus! The devil, your master, has protected you this time! But beware! Beware!" And thrusting aside the clinging branches, he plunged into the woods and was soon lost to sight.

CHAPTER IX.

An hour later, Richard Etherege was aroused from a heavy slumber by his brother's voice: "Richard! awake! awake!" He started up. Wilford was standing by his bed-side, pale and ghastly, a lamp in his hand, and his clothes stained with blood.

"In Heaven's name, what is the matter?" he cried, springing to his feet.

"I am wounded. My arm is broken. I have no time now for explanation. Dress yourself quietly, and bandage the wound for me. Make no disturbance, you will alarm our mother."

Richard obeyed him in silence. "Lie down," he said to him, when he had roughly adjusted he arm in a sling; "you are pale and exhausted from loss of blood. It is now nearly morning, and I will arouse one of the servants and send for a surgeon, who can be here, dress your arm properly, and go again before any of the family are up."

Wilford followed his brother's advice, for, indeed, he was unable longer to sustain himself unaided; and he threw himself upon the bed, while Richard left the room to send for a surgeon.

It was scarcely daybreak when the operator retired, after assuring the brothers that the wound was but a simple fracture, requiring only time to heal. Richard leaned against his brother's bed, after removing every trace of the night's adventure. "Am I to make no inquiries concerning this new mystery, Wilford?" he said. "Remember, the three months expire to-day when you are called upon by your sacred word of honor to redeem the pledge you made to us before you went to New York?"

"I have not forgotten!" answered Wilford, with an involuntary groan of anguish. "This day you shall be satisfied! But do not now speak of this subject; allow me a few hours yet to collect my thoughts."

"There is one thing, Wilford, I want to tell you," said Richard, with a flushed face and hesitating manner. "I have wanted to speak of it ever since you returned, but have had no opportunity. I—we—that is—in short, I am going to be married! I do not think you know the young lady. My mother approves, as indeed she could not help doing, for she is such an angel no one could keep from loving her. And the most wonderful thing is, too, she is a sister of Harley Etherege's!"

"I didn't know Harley had a sister?"

"He did not know it himself until to-day, when he discovered her and his father in a most remarkable manner. But how thoughtless I am, to be talking to you at this rate, and you almost dying for repose! Not another word now, old fellow! Sleep quietly until after breakfast, when, if you feel able, you had better come down stairs, to allay the alarm your accident will excite. I will frame some story to account for it, so do not disturb yourself, but try to sleep." And, to prevent any more conversation, Richard quitted the room.

Adrienne Etherege, ready dressed for a walk, had just descended the steps, when she saw her father at the gate. "Come with me, father!" she cried, gaily. "I am going to visit the young lady you met yesterday afternoon with Harley. He is visiting their family, and I know Juanita will be glad to see you. They are such nice, kind people, and have been so good to me. You will be sure to like them, if only for my sake, father!" And thus chatting gaily, but by some strange chance never mentioning the name of the family whom they were about to visit, Adrienne led her father on the way.

He was very quiet, saying nothing, but in answer to her direct questions, and glancing nervously around continually, as if fearful of a lurking enemy. His strange manner attracted the attention at last of Adrienne, who gradually ceased talking to him, and they reached Dear-bought Farm in silence.

Meanwhile, a strange scene had been going on in the family sitting-room, where so often we have introduced the Ethereges to the notice of the reader.

Contrary to the advice of Richard, Wilford did not make his appearance in the family circle during the morning. Since dinner he had been closeted with his mother; and any one who passed the door of the room might have heard Wilford's deep tones in bitter bursts of passion, mingled with the sobs and inarticulate words of his mother.

A heavy cloud had gathered over the spirits of the young trio who gathered around the fire below. All that Juanita herself knew of the great mystery that hung over their lives she had told to Harley, and although he could not aid them by his conjectures, yet his evident sympathy with their distress endeared him still more to the hearts of his young companions.

Thus were they seated, when the door opened and Mrs. Etherege, leaning upon the arm of her son Wilford, made her appearance. Pale and trembling, she tottered to the seat Richard offered her, and then sat speechless, under the influence of some terrible emotion, none but Wilford could guess at.

He too seemed strangely excited. He threw himself into the nearest arm-chair, and seemed struggling to command his emotions. At last he spoke:

"The fatal day has at length arrived wherein I promised to reveal to you the terrible tragedy that has blasted my life. Nay, do not go, Harley!" for the young man, with considerate delicacy, had arisen to leave the room. "What I have to say, you too should hear, before you become finally a member of this family." And, in a firmer tone, he resumed: "I was twenty-three when my father died, and the oldest of five children, whom he left with his sorrowing wife to struggle through life alone. The whole responsibility of the care of the younger ones fell upon me, for my poor mother was too terribly disheartened to pretend to control them herself, and though Harry, the next to me in age, was but three years my junior, still, his wild, reckless nature made him entirely incompetent to control even himself; and the difference in our dispositions made the disparity in our ages appear even greater than it really was. Harry had been a source of much anxiety to our father during his lifetime; he was a noble-hearted and affectionate boy as ever breathed; but his naturally high temper and gay disposition rendered him liable to be led away into all manner of dissipation; and having fallen in with a set of men always ready to ensnare the unwary, he had frequently been led away into excesses almost criminal. In appearance, he was the counterpart of Richard yonder, indeed the resemblance between them is quite remarkable. Next to Harry in age, was Mary, a girl of seventeen, delicate and beautiful; possessed of a disposition almost angelic in its winning sweetness. From her birth she had been my favorite; she was the only girl, until Juanita came; for though our mother buried several children between Mary and Richard, they were all boys. This dear sister grew up to womanhood, the darling of our happy circle. Oh! how proudly I watched her budding beauty! her maturing loveliness! She was more than sister to me; no lover ever watched over the lady of his affections with more idolatrous fondness than I over this fragile sister! Harry, too, though so wild and reckless, almost worshipped Mary; and never did he so far lose himself as to disregard her tears and entreaties.

"As I said, my mother buried several sons, younger than Mary, so that Richard, who was the next surviving child, was then but five and our Juanita but two years of age.

"A few months after our father's death, Harry's conduct became worse than ever. He fell in with a company of black-legs, and in their society the gambling hells of New York were his nightly resource. Our remonstrances were in vain, and he soon would have become lost to us forever had not an event occurred, which checked this evil, indeed, but brought upon our devoted heads one infinitely greater. One night Harry, in his usual company, visited a noted gambling house in —— street. The play ran high, Harry was getting himself inextricably in debt, when, by some accident, he detected some ingenious trickery in his opponent's playing. Starting up with an oath, he declared that he was cheated. The scene of confusion which ensued, none but a frequenter of such places can imagine. From words and oaths they came to blows, and Harry closed in a struggle with his antagonist. The boy, though young, was strong and active, and was rapidly obtaining the advantage in the scuffle, when his opponent drew from its concealment a long, sharp knife, and would have driven the fatal blade into Harry's side, when, at this moment, a man, who had been an interested spectator of the contest, darted forward, and knocking aside the fatal blade, it flew from his grasp, and in an instant the wretch was overpowered by the bystanders, who sprang forward to secure him. Harry now had time to look at his preserver; he was a man twenty-eight or thirty years of age, eminently handsome, but with the marks of dissipation very visible in his features. A physiognomist might perhaps have shrank from the lurking passions in the wicked black eye; but to a casual observer his appearance was attractive in the extreme.

"Harry burst forth with ardent thanks to his deliverer; the more when he noticed that, in thrusting aside the knife, he had wounded his arm. With his usual impulsiveness, Harry, when he learned that the stranger was then sojourning at a hotel, insisted upon his accompanying him home.

"The family were aroused in the dead of night, and Harry, with penitent tears, related his adventure, ending with a solemn vow never more to visit such a place as that where he had just escaped meeting so horrible a death. Our gratitude to the stranger was no less than Harry's, you may be assured. Our gentle Mary, in particular, regarded him almost as a superior being, sent purposely to rescue from his danger her beloved brother; and during the two weeks he sojourned with us, for his wound proved more serious than we had at first anticipated, she was his careful nurse and constant companion.

"The stranger proved to be an intelligent, well-informed man, with a fascination of manner and conversational powers I have rarely seen equalled. He represented himself as a wealthy Southerner, travelling through our city on a pleasure tour; and we all soon learned to regard him with confidence and approval.

"Need I tell the effect of constant association with a man like this, upon the heart of our guileless, inexperienced Mary? Already so predisposed in his favor, he found no difficulty in winning the fresh affections of her young heart; and in one short month he announced himself her accepted lover, and solicited our mother's consent to their union. Such confidence had we in this man, that I have often since thought our inquiries regarding him were lamentably deficient. He produced, however, letters from influential men in the southern city where he purported to reside; letters, which we afterward discovered to be base forgeries; and, lulled to security as we were by the affection we felt for him, he obtained our consent to his wedding with our darling.

"Perhaps this consent was given the more readily, knowing as we did the extent to which Mary's affections were bound up in him. From one of her gentle, easy disposition, we had not expected such deep feeling as she displayed now; every other emotion of her heart seemed absorbed in this intense passion; she hung upon his every word and glance as if her life depended upon him; and we could not but feel that any disappointment in this love affair would be fatal to her happiness if not her life.

"Why do I linger over those days in which we were all so cheerful and so happy? Preparations for the wedding went gaily on; our mother was more herself than she had been since father's death; the appointed time swiftly approached. The day before the wedding was to take place, Harry insisted upon making up a party to the theatre. Mdlle. Adrienne, an actress who had obtained great celebrity, was to appear in a favorite character. Mary's lover strongly opposed the proceeding, but the rest of us, anxious to procure for Harry any innocent gaiety he desired, all seconded the proposition, and accordingly, on the evening in question, Mary and her lover, our mother, Harry and myself, all took our seats in a conspicuous part of the brilliantly-lighted theatre; Harry had engaged the seats, and his friend seemed very much annoyed when he found in what a prominent part of the assemblage they were situated. He endeavored to screen himself from observation as much as possible, but I noticed that the eyes of Mdlle. Adrienne were constantly directed to our box.

"When we were leaving the building, a note was thrust into my hands by some unseen personage; imagine my surprise when, upon opening it, I found it to be a note from the actress herself, appointing me an interview with her, next morning at ten o'clock! The wedding was to take place at eleven, and I should at once have declined the appointment, and given no further thought to the matter, had not an indefinable presentiment crossed my mind and determined me to accept; though I was angry with myself for my weakness, still I could not dispel this influence, and, punctual to the moment, I entered the apartment of Mdlle. Adrienne.

"She was walking the room in a state of great excitement when I entered, and cried, as soon as she saw me, 'Thank God! you have come! I was so fearful you would disappoint me!' I took the seat she offered me, and waited patiently for her to reveal her business with me. She hesitated for some time, as if she hardly knew how to approach the subject, but at last she said:

"'Pray, Sir, do not think my inquiry is prompted by any impertinent curiosity! God knows it is for your own sake I have sent for you! That man,' and she mentioned the name of my sister's lover, 'I saw you in company with him last night! Tell me! in what relation does he stand to your family?'

"Again that indefinable terror crossed my mind. 'As the affianced husband of my sister!' I said.

"She clasped her hands wildly. 'Oh! I feared it! I feared it! Villain! Traitor! what fate do you not deserve? But, thank God, I am still able to prevent the consummation of his villany!' and going into an adjoining apartment, in an instant she returned, leading by the hand a beautiful boy five or six years of age. 'Look at this child!' she cried, and in my inmost soul I felt she spoke the truth. 'Look at this child! and thank the mercy of the God who sent you to me: for my wedded husband, the father of this innocent boy, is the man to whom your sister so shortly was to be united!'

"Words are useless to describe the emotions which this declaration awoke in my bosom! I could not behold the tearless agony of the pale but beautiful woman before me without feeling, beyond the possibility of a doubt, that her words were God's holy truth! And then, as the remembrance flashed across my brain, I started to my feet, exclaiming, 'Merciful Heavens! the wedding is appointed at eleven o'clock, and it is now past ten!' 'Fly! Fly!' she gasped, 'or it will be too late! Yet, stay! take with you this child! confront him with his father, and let his innocent voice confirm his mother's statement!'

"Taking the child in my arms, I flew, rather than walked, to the home I had so lately quitted in light-hearted gaiety. I scarcely felt the weight I carried, so much heavier was the burthen on my heart. Let me hurry over the fatal scene! Arriving at the house, I entered forthwith the parlor. The wedding guests were assembled; a hush pervaded the apartment, for just as I entered at one door, another at the opposite end of the room opened, and the bridal party appeared. Shall I ever forget how unspeakably lovely the unconscious girl appeared! Her light gauzy dress fell around her in fleecy clouds; her sunny ringlets, sweet, tremulous mouth, and the soft flush on her cheek, made her look like a creature from another sphere! Could I have died to spare her, how willingly would I have done so!

"Placing the child on the floor, I said to him, in a hoarse whisper, 'There, my lad! run to your father!' For one moment the little fellow glanced timidly round, then catching a glimpse of the form that stood by my sister's side, he ran eagerly toward him, crying, 'papa! papa!'

"One terrible moment the traitor stood his ground; then, catching a glimpse at my face, and seeing full well his villany was unmasked, he caught the child in his arms, and, with a tremendous oath of disappointment and rage, he hastily left the house."

"One moment, stop!" and Harley Etherege started forward, trembling with excitement. "This man's name! you have not mentioned it!"

"No!" answered Wilford. "I have learned to hate the sound of it, and never speak it when I can avoid it. It was Harris Jacobson!"

"Merciful God!" cried Harley. "It is then as I feared; I was that child! The man who brought this misery upon you, my father!"

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THE DOLLAR NEWSPAPER.

PHILADELPHIA:

Wednesday Morning, December 17, 1862.

THE RISE OF PRICES.

It seems to be conceded that the price of every article which possesses exchangeable value must rise in times like these. There are foundations for this apart from all speculation in regard to the articles themselves. The first and most potent cause is the difference in price between paper and gold, paper being depreciated about thirty cents in the dollar. This arise is mainly from paper being issued in too great an excess, but this is not the only cause of the difference, as the great fluctuations from day to day in the price of gold are produced by other causes combining with this depreciation. Paper, however, is irredeemable in gold, except at about the rate above mentioned, and in payment for foreign goods this is directly felt to operate. In dealing with foreign countries, we have to pay in gold for our purchases, and when the currency which we use comes to be converted into gold, the difference either stops importation altogether, or it has to be added to the price of the articles after they are imported, in order to make the importer realize any profit for his labor. This is the reason why all foreign goods have advanced, and all groceries which are brought from foreign countries. If our currency was gold, the prices of these commodities would be about 33 per cent. less. The taxes upon the sales of these articles are also added to the price, the consumer always paying them.

Another cause is that labor is scarce in consequence of eight hundred thousand men being withdrawn from the pursuits of productive industry. This affects production the more because those who have gone to the war have been, on the whole, the most enterprizing and active producers. In cities this has not been so visible as in country towns and places, for obvious reasons, but in the manfacturing districts, so far as volunteering was concerned, it was chiefly on lines of railroad and within the range of the telegraph that the greatest number of men enlisted, and these the most energetic. The result has been that every species of manufacture has lost some of its ablest and best operatives. The sudden check given to all kinds of business at the breaking out of the war aided this movement, and now that the demand for goods has revived, the producers are not to be found, or only inferior workmen are to be had, while those who, by years of practice in particular branches and situations, had got the facility of managing the operations to the best advantage are not to be found. If the workmen all wrought at the same wages, the cost of production would have been greatly increased, but in addition to this, the men, finding a greater demand for labor than the supply, have naturally raised their prices. Less goods being also in the market prices have risen from this cause also, legitimately and properly. It is easy to see how these causes have operated to produce a general rise of prices. Salaries have not, in many cases, risen, from the hope that things would return soon to their natural state.

But beyond all this legitimate rise, easily accounted for, there have been many speculative rises of prices for particular articles. Petroleum, for instance, advanced with a rapidity which showed the operation other than natural causes. The rapid accumulation of capital in new hands causes all sorts of speculations. Where a market is short, to buy it up and speculate for a rise is a common enough operation. Europe began to demand our coal oil. It could then be bought at the mines at two cents per gallon. Now they talk of twenty. It did not pay to bore new wells at two cents, with the chance of their giving out, although those owning wells that were already bored and successful, could and did make two cents pay them pretty well. The low prices had stopped the influx or employment of capital in the business, both of boring and of refining. Now capital is rushing in to meet the European demand, which will finally govern the price.

THE ADVANCE UPON RICHMOND.

Again the army of the Union is on its way to Richmond, and this time in larger force than has ever yet been sent against the rebel capital. Lee's army is in front, and is ready to dispute its passage at every defensible point. The first success is with our army, for it has managed the difficult task of crossing a deep and rapid stream in face of the rebel army, in a masterly and successful way. Gallantry and skill have accomplished the work in much quicker time than was expected, and the rebel General has lost one advantage which he might have secured, by making our army pay dearly for its success. The crossing was accomplished without much loss, and now Burnside is prepared for his forward journey, when, according to the rebel authorities, his difficulties but begin. It is a hazardous attempt, no doubt, to travel so many miles by land in an enemy's country with so strong a hostile army before him, but the undertaking has been carefully considered, its difficulties estimated and provided for, and the advance determined upon. With Sigel's corps as an independent body protecting the flank on the right, the dashing operations of a commander like Jackson will be checked, and the entire army may move forward without fear of assault from that quarter.

The Richmond papers have been saying that the approach from Fredericksburg was only a feint, and arguing that the James and York rivers would be the real approach, as this was the vulnerable side of Richmond. A late number of the Examiner, however, abandons this opinion, and announces the indications as unmistakable that from Fredericksburg is the real contemplated advance of Burnside against Richmond. It seems to be rejoiced that such is the determination of the "Yankee General," as "that is the prettiest place to be drubbed in the Yankees have ever had." It can scarcely credit the temerity of the Union commander in choosing that route, when the more favorable one by way of York river is open to him; the one which the British took, and from which they found no difficulty in reaching the city. All this looks very suspicious. This constant pointing out of the weak side of Richmond, is either gross folly or it is an artful attempt to divert attention from some more vulnerable quarter. If the Fredericksburg route to Richmond was the best defended, the Richmond papers would not be likely to parade its defences so prominently before a hostile army to deter them from taking that course. It would rather seek to invite them by that route, so as to make their defeat more certain. It is quite likely that, though Lee is in front of Burnside, a considerable force of the rebels lie south of Richmond, guarding the approaches from that quarter, and as the attacks have hitherto been from that direction, that the rebels are best prepared there for resistance. It is evident that they can more rapidly concentrate their army for a southern attack than they can for a northern one, spread, as the different corps must be, along the whole line of the Rappahannock, and having at the same time to guard the approach from Petersburg. If the approach was by the York or James river, by leaving a small force in front of Fredericksburg, they could unite their entire army, as they did against McClellan, and resist the attack. It is probable, therefore, that Burnside may find less obstacles obstructing his advance from Fredericksburg than from any other direction. Whether this is so or not we shall soon and speedily know.

THE PIRATE ALABAMA AGAIN.—Captain Semmes of the Alabama seems a little too smart for our naval officers, and he is cruising over nearly the same ground that the Sumter roamed over a year ago with impunity. After his exploits on the last of October, off our coast, he seems to have run South, capturing two of our vessels, and made directly for Martinique, one of the French West India Islands of the Windward group. Singularly enough, the U. S. steamer San Jacinto arrived at the same port—Point-a-Petre—the same day, and finding the Alabama in port, went outside to watch and be ready to capture her. Semmes sailed out in the night and escaped, notwithstanding the watch that was set upon his movements. Among the numerous little islands which are scattered in the Caribbean Sea, he can manage to baffle pursuit for some time. It is quite likely that he is watching for one of the California steamers, and will lie off in their track, afraid to venture too near Aspinwall, on account of the United States war vessels always lying there. An active pursuit of him, by half a dozen vessels, may, however, soon overhaul the pirate and bring him to an account.

THE DUTY ON PAPER.—There is a duty of thirty per cent. on imported paper, and as the price of it is daily rising in this country, the newspaper and book publishers in New York are asking Congress to reduce this duty and allow foreign paper to come in under a rate of two or three per cent. The Goverument, they urge will receive a large revenue by the reduction, as no foreign paper of any account is imported under this high rate of duty, and the publishers of the country would be relieved of the enormous pressure to which they are now subjected by the high price of domestic paper, owing, as these persons charge, to a combination among the paper manufacturers and dealers to keep up the prices. As the publishers are taxed in a variety of other ways for the support of the Government, the remission of the duty at this juncture seems but a reasonable demand.

HEAVY DEFALCATION IN NEW YORK.—The grand jury of Westchester county, New York, have found a true bill against the ex-Treasurer of the county, Henry Willetts, for a defalcation amounting to $128,000. The fraud was covered up by giving receipts purporting to be in the Deputy Treasurer's name, credited by the County Board of Supervisors as representing so much money paid into the State Treasury, when in fact not a dollar of it had been paid, and no such receipts had really been given.

CHANGE IN THE HALF EAGLE.

No one reading the report of our Secretary of the Treasury, either home or abroad, will doubt the ability of the officer or his fitness for his present position. Among those items least likely to be thought of much importance at the present moment, and yet likely to produce great final results, the small paragraph on the equalization of the American half eagle and British sovereign is not the least. At present the English sovereign is worth intrinsically about four dollars and eighty-four cents. Mr. Chase proposes to reduce the value of the American half eagle sixteen cents. This would make the two precisely equal. At that rate one shilling English would be precisely a quarter dollar, two shilling pieces might then be struck in England worth half a dollar, and four shilling pieces worth the fifth of a sovereign English, or a dollar in our silver, while a gold piece worth two English sovereigns would represent our eagle.

It is not merely the amount of calculation which this would *save* that would recommend it, but the amount of calculation to which it would *give rise* on both sides of the ocean. Many even of our banks in the interior of this State have no more idea how many dollars a draft for twenty-five pounds sterling is intrinsically worth, than if the sum were expressed in Chinese. In the same manner, and to a much greater extent, Englishmen have no idea of the value of the "Almighty American Dollar." If they knew that five hundred dollar shares of stocks were precisely worth one hundred pounds at par, there would, we doubt not, be more pecuniary transactions, predicated on the rise and fall of our stock market. This would be the ultimate effect. It would, moreover, facilitate the calling in of the gold reserves of either country to the support of the other in times of panic and of distress. On the one hand, the rate of interest being higher with us than in Europe, all such facilities would seem calculated to draw gold to this country. But, on the other hand, ours is now the great gold-producing country of the world, and the quantity of this gold coined will depend more than anything else upon the important new uses to which the coinage would render it applicable. If it can be readily transferred to supply the lack of coin in *two* countries instead of one, the coinage will increase its value to a greater extent, and therefore lead to a larger quantity being sent to the mint and converted into specie. There is no doubt of the eventual benefit to *both* countries in this change recommended.

The *immediate* bearings of the question need, perhaps, to be separately considered. A change of more than three per cent on the ultimate value of our whole coinage is not a trifle, but on all contracts and promises to pay, stocks and railroad shares, on all bonds and mortgages, will be a matter that, in ordinary times, could not and would not be thought of without very grave reasons. But these are not ordinary times. There is a wide difference just now between specie and paper, and this will tend, so far as it goes, to equalize them. The change itself would, practically, be a very gradual and hardly perceptible one to any one. It would be one in the direction in which far greater changes are taking place in each generation, without producing the least real injury. Indeed, it would seem to be thus the fate of riches, kept in the form of coin, to make to themselves wings and fly away, by slight per centages in each age. All the accumulations of past industry decay and decline in value, except so far as united with present labors. The change proposed will never be noticed by most persons. Prices may rise a little and old coin be by a few prized more highly than new, but there never was a time when it would be so easy and wise to make this important change as now. It might even encourage many to take their gold to the mint to be coined into the new half eagles.

WESTERN AND EASTERN FIGHTING.

It is a common practice with Western papers to disparage the fighting qualities of the soldiers of the army of the Potomac, notwithstanding the bloody scenes which they have gone through, and that the army of the Potomac is not entirely composed of Eastern troops. These disparaging comparisons arise from a narrow sectional spirit, which it seems the purpose of some journals to be continually fostering. We do not purpose to disparage the courage of Western troops, but such accounts as published yesterday of the surrender of an entire brigade of them to a force in Tennessee not superior in numbers, is not paralleled by anything which has ever been done by the Eastern troops. In fact, all the disgraceful surrenders of this war, and there have been a number of them, have been in the West. The Pennsylvania and Massachusetts troops at Ball's Bluff fought till the last moment against superior numbers, and with certain death before and behind them. In no case have Eastern troops surrendered to anything like an equal force. We do not attribute this to any superior courage in the troops of this section. The Western men are as courageous as any people on earth, and will fight till the death, but many of their officers appear to lack the essential qualities of soldiers and take no pains at all to secure their commands against an active and enterprising enemy. Western editors are apt to censure as timidity and lukewarmness in the cause, the necessary delay which occurs in making troops so disciplined that they will stand any attacks made upon them, and be always guarded against surprise. War is a science, and the best soldiers are those who are most scientifically trained to their duties.

THE MINNESOTA LAW BREAKERS.

The war, as fearful as it has been, has not yet taught the lesson that the General Government within its Constitutional authority is the supreme power in the land. The people of Minnesota, who feel aggrieved by the late massacre by Indians, seem determined to hang the three hundred prisoners in the hands of the General Government. For prudential and humane reasons the President has thought fit to spare the lives of all but a few ringleaders, or at least hold their execution in reserve, and this so incensed the Minnesotians that they attempted to seize the Indians and execute their vengeance upon them. Fortunately this outrage against law was not successful. The government is more powerful than the law breakers imagine, and when they came to execute their illegal purpose, they were seized and made prisoners, and if they persist in their unlawful defiance of the Federal authority, will be punished as other rebels are. The act of the Minnesotians, whatever provocation they may have had, is equally as rebellious to the General Government as the act of South Carolina when it defied the Federal authority and fired upon Fort Sumter. They each rebel against the authority of the United States constitutionally exercised, and each assume to do that which by law they are forbidden to do. In Minnesota the case is worse, for they have not the pretence of State rights and State action to justify resistance to the general law. It is merely a few individuals who set up insurrection to justify the gratification of their own personal feelings, which have nothing to do with public justice or the exercise of lawful authority. The Government has learned too serious a lesson to submit to such contempt of its authority.

THE WAR IN THE SOUTHWEST.

The Southwestern Army continues its advance. Setting out in three divisions, two of them have united at Abbeville, and the third, under General Hovey, has occupied Grenada, about one hundred miles south of Memphis. The rebels have retreated as the army advanced. When they left Abbeville it was supposed they would defend Grenada, an important position, at the junction of two of the principal railroad lines in the State. But Grenada was abandoned in a hurry, the rebels burning a large number of locomotives and cars, which they very much need for the operations of their army, and which cannot easily be supplied. Hovey's army is but 20,000 strong; instead of advancing overland, he embarked his troops in transports at Helena, went down the Mississippi to a point a little north west of Grenada, and then marched across to the railroad running south to Jackson. This flanking movement compelled a retreat, which will probably not stop north of Jackson, the next important position, where the railroads unite, and which must be defended, or Vicksburg will have to be abandoned also; for the rebel army would scarcely wait an attack there from both land and river, when, in case of defeat, retreat would be entirely cut off. The movements of General Grant appear to be judicious and so far successful. The union of his three divisions gives him a very large and well appointed army. So far he has progressed over one-third of the State of Mississippi.

THE WAR IN MISSISSIPPI.—The news from Mississippi grows interesting. If it be true, as has been previously announced, that Gen. Hovey is at Grenada, them the rebel forces retreating from Grand Junction to Grenada before the advance of Gen. Grant, are between two fires. The advance of Grant was continually skirmishing with the retreating rebels, and it is scarcely possible that the latter can retreat without coming to a battle. The last accounts left them within ten miles of Grenada. As Grant's advance is skirmishing with the rebels, he must be near enough to lend aid to Hovey, if the latter is attacked by all the rebel force. The Union troops so far seem to have decidedly the advantage of situation, and it will require some strategic skill on the part of the rebel General to extricate himself from his present position.

THE STATE TAX.—The commissioners to revise the State revenue laws intend to recommend a reduction of the tax on real estate to one mill on the dollar. We do not know what new sources of revenue the commissioners have discovered, or what economies they propose, to warrant a reduction of one-half the State tax, but the tax payers will accept any modification in their favor with something of a feeling of relief.

THE WAR NEWS.

A Digest of the Movements of the Week.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 10, 1862.

Another heavy battle has been fought in Arkansas, and another great victory has crowned the National arms. Gen. Herron's forces, already mentioned as on the way to reinforce Gen. Blunt at Cane Hill, encountered the enemy on Sunday on Crawford's Prairie, ten miles south of Fayetteville, and after a desperate battle, lasting from 10 o'clock in the morning until dark, defeated them with heavy loss. The rebels were 24,000 strong, in four divisions, commanded respectively by Gens. Parsons, Marmaduke, Frost and Rains, the whole under command of Hindman. The position of Gen. Blunt at Cane Hill was flanked by them, their intention being to prevent the joining of our two forces. The scale of battle late in the day was turned by a reinforcement of five thousand men from Gen. Blunt's command, which fell upon the rebel rear. At 9 o'clock on Sunday night the rebels were in full flight again for the Boston Mountains, with a loss, by their own admission, of 1,500 killed and wounded. Our loss is estimated at 600.

The news from the Southwest is interesting and important. The advance of the National forces under Gen. Grant, approaching Oxford, on the Mississippi Central Railroad, on Thursday last, had a skirmish with the rear guard of the rebels, near that place. It was ascertained that the main body of the rebel army, forty thousand strong, had passed through Oxford twelve hours before. A later despatch from Oxford, on Sunday, states that a body of our cavalry had a two hours' engagement, near Coffeeville, on Friday night, in which our loss was fifty-five killed and wounded, and sixty missing, while that of the rebels was three hundred killed and wounded. The rebel force engaged was estimated at five thousand. A glance at the map will show that Coffeeville is nearly forty miles below Oxford, and that, consequently, the advance of Gen. Grant's cavalry must have been remarkably rapid. Coffeeville is only seventeen miles above Grenada, which point is said to have been occupied by the expedition under Gen. Hovey, several days ago.

THURSDAY, Dec. 11, 1862.

We have the intelligence from the Army of the Potomac, this morning, in a brief despatch from our special correspondent, with General Hooker's Grand Division, that the rebels continue active work on their fortifications, though this is regarded as a ruse to conceal their movement toward Richmond.

We learn from Nashville that on Tuesday a couple of fights took place between one of our foraging parties and a force of rebel cavalry, in which the latter were decidedly worsted, with severe loss.

Mr. Robert Carter arrived in Cincinnati on Sunday, direct from Greenville, Tenn. He reports very few troops in upper East Tennessee, all the available force in that section of the country had been ordered to Tullahoma and Murfreesboro'. An order had been issued for all the cavalry in East Tennessee to report at Knoxville to be dismounted. There were some three hundred cavalry in Hancock and Hawkins counties, who gave out that they were going to Big Creek Gap to occupy it; but Mr. Carter thinks they were going to Knoxville to be dismounted, in pursuance of the order to that effect. There were some four hundred troops at Greenville, but they were under order for Tullahoma. There are some two regiments at Kingston, Roane county, and a heavy force at Chattanooga. The rebel newspapers say that their grand stand is to be made at Tullahoma, and that only a small force has been thrown out at Murfreesboro' as a feint, and a check to the National forces. Mr. Carter also says that the inhabitants of East Tennessee are not responding very readily to the conscript law, and that the Confederacy have just at this time too much business on their hands to enforce it. That thousands of Union men are scouting in the mountains, determined to suffer any hardships of exposure, even unto death, before they will be forced into the Secession ranks.

FRIDAY, Dec. 12, 1862.

The news yesterday from the head-quarters of the Army of the Potomac is of starring interest and importance. The long-expected advance upon Richmond by way of Fredericksburg has begun, and a fierce fight has been had over the construction of the pontoon bridges for Burnside's army to cross. The rebels first opened fire upon the bridge-builders on Thursday morning, the rebel infantry being sheltered in the houses upon the river bank. This drove the engineers from their work, but Burnside's artillery immediately opened upon the houses which sheltered the rebel soldiery, and fire was communicated in several places. The rebels replied with artillery, and a fierce cannonading was kept up all the day. While this was going on, General Franklin succeeded in constructing his bridges, three miles below the city, without much opposition, and his troops were crossing at the last advices. Burnside, later in the day, completed the bridges in front of Fredericksburg so as to allow the other divisions to cross before night-fall.

This is the beginning of the most momentous and sanguinary campaign of the war. The rebels have determined to defend Richmond with their whole strength, and they will dispute every foot of the way to their capital. Burnside's army is, however, a splendid one in its composition, and is believed to be sufficiently strong to cope with any force the rebels have in front of Richmond. All will depend upon generalship. In this respect, Burnside, on a much smaller field, has shown skill and capacity. A short time will decide his claims to the reputation of a great commander and also the fate of Richmond

A despatch from Nashville, dated the 10th instant, leads us to expect a battle in that vicinity before long. The rebels under Joe Johnston, Bragg, Cheatham, Forrest and Morgan, have advanced, and drove in the National pickets on the morning of the 10th, at all points. A collision was expected near Hartsville, the scene of the recent disgrace, and reinforcements were being hurried toward that point. The guerrilla Forrest was said to hold Clarksville with a considerable force.

A further despatch from Gen. Curtis to Gen. Halleck, regarding the recent battle of Fayetteville, proves it to have been one of the first magnitude, and that its results were even more disastrous to the enemy than at first reported. Their forces are now ascertained to have been 28,000 strong. Our loss in killed and wounded is estimated at one thousand. They left many of their dead on the field, most of their wounded on the field, and moved off in the night with muffled wheels. They are believed to have crossed the Arkansas River.

A despatch from Cairo states that General Hovey, who recently occupied Grenada, Miss., arrived with his Staff at Friar's Point, on the Mississippi, on Sunday week. It is not known whether his entire command returned with him. A gunboat reconnoissonce had been made up the Yazoo River, but the results are not made public.

We have advices from Newbern, N. C., to the 8th inst., which are interesting. The message of the rebel Governor Vance has been received. It contains no indications of Unionism, but, on the contrary, appeals for a stern and determined devotion to the rebel cause. He, however, reflects, severely upon the rebel conscript law, and is rather disposed to grumble generally at the condition of affairs in the State and in the Confederacy. From the rebel journals it is learned that Gen. Whiting has been placed in command of a rebel force at Wilmington, which point is believed to be one of those aimed at by the expeditions fitting out by the National Government. Union and Free-labor meetings were being held in Newbern and Beaufort.

SATURDAY, Dec. 13th, 1862.

Our despatches from the army of the Potomac are not so full or so late as we could desire—owing, doubtless, to the fact that the single telegraphic wire connecting Fredericksburg with Washington, was last night fully occupied in the transmission of Government despatches. After the occupation of the river front on Thursday night, about a hundred of our men were killed and wounded while driving the rebels through and out of the city. The troops commenced moving at an early hour yesterday, General Sumner's grand division leading, followed by General Hooker's grand division. General Franklin's grand division also commenced crossing three miles below. A brief artillery engagement took place there, but the rebels did not make much opposition to the crossing. Information received during the night was to the effect that the rebels had two strong lines of batteries in the rear of the city —one a mile beyond the first; that they had concentrated their forces, and intended to give battle.

From it we learn that at quarter past two o'clock in the afternoon, the rebels opened with all their guns in the first range of batteries, their main fire being directed upon the city. The only damage done, however, was to the houses, none of our troops being hurt. Some of the guns opened on a large body of our troops which had crossed on the two lower bridges, and were moving down the river, but the damage done was slight. Our guns then opened upon the rebel batteries from across the river, and silenced them after a duel of half an hour. This ended the firing for the day, and last night our troops rested upon their arms. There were no indications of the enemy evacuating their position, and a battle is regarded as unavoidable.

The Washington Star of Thursday evening says: "We hear that Gen. Sigel's Army Corps is marching *en route* to be within supporting distance of the main body of the Army of the Potomac, and if its presence on the bank of the Rappahannock may be needed, can doubtless be on hand in time to perform such services in connection with that army as may be desired of it."

A Kentuckian who has just arrived at Evansville, Ind., from the South, reports the rebels in force at Tullahoma and Murfreesboro'. He passed all through their camps, and says they are 75,000 strong under Bragg, Kirby Smith, Breckinridge and others. The rebel army is subsisting entirely on bread and meat. He says there is great destitution among the people in East and Middle Tennessee, and the people are generally disheartened, and only want a good excuse to make peace.

Provisions are at fabulous prices. Grain, beef and hogs are stripped from the plantations for the support of the rebel army. Bragg is fortifying, and his army will make a desperate fight, as their last hope of success in the West.

A despatch from Nashville gives two facts which look bad for the rebels. One is that the small-pox is raging at Chattanooga, and the other is that the people of East Tennessee have rebelled against the rebel conscription, and that large numbers of them are in arms near Charlotte.

A BATTLE IN PROGRESS!

GEN. REYNOLDS' CORPS D'ARMEE ENGAGED.

Our Siege Guns Replying to the Rebel Artillery.

THE GREAT BATTLE.—The events of the last two days on the Rappahannock, at Fredericksburg, show that the bloody drama of the rebellion has reached its crisis, and the armies on both sides are about to decide the issue in one of the most desperate and sanguinary conflicts of the war. The whole mass of the rebel army, two hundred thousand strong, is assembled in front of Burnside. His first movement forward has been desperately disputed in one of the fiercest of fights, lasting all day Saturday and ending without any positive advantage gained. The rebel entrenchments, formed upon a ridge of hills just outside of Fredericksburg, was attacked in front by Sumner's army corps. These entrenchments were defended with a great number of pieces of artillery and rifle pits in front for infantry. Sumner's corps stormed the entrenchments, but the concentrated fire of artillery and infantry was so fierce upon these devoted troops that they were compelled to fall back. A fresh body of troops attempted to drive the rebels from their works, but were met with the same destructive fire, and gave way in disorder. Franklin, on the left, with his division, succeeded in driving the rebels from the works in his front, and continued to hold his advantage at nightfall. The rebels did not wait always to be attacked. They advanced at one time upon our troops, and were badly repulsed, losing five hundred prisoners.

From the number of general officers killed on our side, it is evident that the loss has been very severe. Six Union Generals, commanders of brigades, have fallen in the first day's fight, with a number of other officers of rank. The wounded and some of the dead were removed from the front, but the attempt to remove the rest of the dead was unsuccessful, as the rebels fired upon the parties engaged in the work. The bodies, therefore, lie unburied upon the field where they fell. Yesterday morning there was some firing along the line, but it did not continue long, and the attack was not renewed.

HEAD-QUARTERS IN THE FIELD,
Saturday, 11 A. M.

The battle so long anticipated is now progressing.

The morning opened with a dense fog, which has not yet entirely disappeared.

General Reynolds' corps, on the left, advanced at an early hour, and at 9.15 engaged the enemy's infantry; seven minutes after, the Rebels opened a heavy fire of artillery, which has continued so far without interruption.

The artillery fire must be at random, as the fog obstructs all view.

Our heavy guns are answering them rapidly. As the sun gets higher, it is hoped that the fog will lift. At this writing no results are known. Not much infantry has, as yet, become engaged.

A portion of the enemy's cavalry crossed a ford above here and yesterday was found on our right rear. A sufficient force has been sent out to meet them.

Desperate Fighting on Saturday.

HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Saturday, Dec. 3—*Evening*—The fog began to disappear at 11 o'clock this morning affording an unobstructed view of our own and the enemy's position.

It being evident that the first ridge of hills, in the rear of the city, on which the enemy had his guns posted behind earth works, could not be carried except by a charge of infantry, Gen. Sumner assigned that duty to Gen. Freach's Division, supported by Gen. Howard's.

The troops advanced to the works at ten minutes before 12 o'clock, at a brisk run.

The enemy's guns opened a rapid fire upon them.

When within musket range of the ridge they were met by a terrible fire from the rebel infantry, who were posted behind a stone wall and some houses on the right of the line. This checked their advance, and they fell back to a small ravine, but not out of musket range.

At this time another body of troops moved to their assistance in splendid style, notwithstanding the gaps made in their ranks by the fire of the rebel artillery.

When they arrived at the first line, they advanced in double quick time, and, with a command of "fixed bayonets" endeavored to dislodge the rebels from their hiding places. The concentrated fire of artillery and infantry which they were forced to face was too much for them, and the centre gave way in disorder, but were afterwards rallied and brought back.

From that time the fire was spiritedly continued and never ceased until some time after darkness set in this evening.

Gen. Franklin, who commanded the attack on the left, met with better success. He succeeded after a hard day's fight, in driving the enemy about one mile.

At one time the rebels advanced to attack, but they were handsomely repulsed with terrible slaughter and a loss of between four and five hundred prisoners belonging to Gen. A. P. Hill's command.

General Franklin's movement was directed down the river, and his troops are encamped to-night not far from the Massaponax Creek.

Our troops slept to night where they fought to-day.

The dead and wounded are being carried from the field of battle to night

THE CASUALTIES.

The following is a list of the officers killed and wounded, as far as known:

General Jackson, of the Pennsylvania Reserves, was killed.

General Bayard was struck in the thigh by a shell, and afterwards died.

General Vinton was wounded in the side, but not seriously.

General Gibbons was wounded in the hand.

General Kimball received a wound in the thigh.

Gen. Caldwell was wounded in two places, but not seriously.

Col. Sinclair, of Pennsylvania, was dangerously wounded.

Capt. Hendrickson, commanding the 9th N. York militia, was wounded seriously.

The firing of musketry ceased at about 6 o'clock, but the rebels continued throwing shell into the city until 8 o'clock this evening.

The position of the rebel forces was as follows:

Gen. Longstreet was on the left, and held the main works of the enemy.

Gen. A. P. Hill and Gen. Jackson were in front of Gen. Franklin, with Jackson's right resting on the Rappahannock.

Gen. D. H. Hill's forces acted as a reserve.

THE BATTLE TO BE RENEWED ON SUNDAY MORNING.

Gen. Burnside will renew the battle at daylight in the morning.

The troops are in good spirits, and not in the least disheartened.

The losses cannot be accurately estimated at this hour.

Further Particulars—The Rebels 200,000 Strong—List of Casualties.

FREDERICKSBURG, Dec. 13, A. M.—It is ascertained that the rebel force is nearly 200,000 strong. Jackson commands the rebel right, extending from Guinney's Station to Port Royal. Longstreet has the centre, extending from Guinney's station to the telegraph road. Lee and Stuart are on the left.

A despatch dated last night says: General Franklin's line was moved forward at sunrise with his right resting on Fredericksburg, his centre advanced a mile from the river and his left resting on the river three miles below. Skirmishing commenced about daylight on the left. Soon after a rebel battery opened on our lines, and the 9th New York Militia was ordered to charge, but, after a fierce struggle, was compelled to retire. The remainder of the brigade, under Gen. Tyler, then charged the enemy's guns, when the fight became general on the extreme left. Generals Mead and Gibbons' divisions encountered the right of Gen. A. P. Hill's command.

The cannonading was terrific, though our troops suffered but little from the enemy's artillery.

Gradually the fight extended round to the right, and Gen. Howe's division went into the fight followed by Gen. Brooks' division.

The following is a list of casualties:

Killed—Lieut.-Col. Dickinson commanding the battery of the 4th U. S. artillery.

PARTIAL LIST OF THE WOUNDED.

Gen. Thomas Francis Meagher is reported by Col. Nugent, shot through the leg.

Gen. Vinton, in the side, but not seriously.

Gen. Gibbon, in the hand.

Gen Kimball, in the thigh.

Gen. Caldwell, in two places, but not seriously.

Col. Nugent, 69th New York, badly wounded. Has been brought to this place, and is on board the steamer Rockland.

Col. Sinclair, of the Pa. Reserves, seriously.

Major Jennings, 26th New York.

Capt. Hendrickson, commanding the N. Y. State Militia.

Capt. Cameron, 9th New York.

Capt. Muche, 9th New York.

Capt. Carpenter, 9th New York.

Capt. Hart, Assistant Adjutant General to Gen. Tyler.

Capt Andrew Mahoney, Co. E, 19th Massachusetts, arm and breast.

Captain H. M. Dunn, D. 19th Mass., thigh.

Lieutenant Newcomb, 19th Mass., both legs.

Lieutenant J. F. Hazett, E, 106th Pa., arm.

Sergeant G. Pitcher, G. 59th N. York, cheek.

Sergeant R. G. Steward, B, 4th N. York, arm.

Sergeant B. Mcmanus, G, 69th New York, shoulder.

Sergeant H. I. Carr, 19th Mass., leg.

Corp. J. E. Douglass, H, 19th Mass., wrist.

Corp. John Cumming, E, 20th Mass., leg.

Jas. Porter, H, 29th Mass., hand.

A. B. Rogers, B, 19th Michigan, arm.

Henry Crum, D, 7th Michigan, leg.

Henry Murback, I, 7th N. Y., shoulder.

Patrick Manning, K, 29th Mass., leg amp'd.

Randolph Colwell, B 19th Mass., side.

P. I. Campbell, 29th Mass., arm amputated.

Timothy Harrington, E, 19th Mass., arm.

Geo. Danuforth, E, 19th Mass., arm.

H. O. Shifferdecker, B, 20th Mass., breast.

L. J. C. Dodge, D, 19th Mass., breast.

H. G. Wagman, B, 19th Mass., leg.

Andrew Dougherty, B, 69th Pennsylvania, head.

R. Knapp, I, 42d New York, face

Chas. Hanna, H, 18th New York, hand.

C. F. Barrett, 20th Massachusetts, head.

L. C. Richards, 20th Massachusetts, hand.

Henry Vocal, 24th New York, hand.

E. F. Briggs, 20th Massachusetts, hip.

Jno. Driscoll, 20th Massachusetts, wrist.

Jno. Devine, 20th Massachusetts, elbow.

Jas. Cochran, E, 20th Massachusetts, wrist.

Michael Holgan, 15th Massachusetts, hand.

Owen Herle, 20th Massachusetts, arm.

Andrew Kirby, H, 20th Massachusetts, head.

Morgan Sweeny G, 20th Massachusetts, ear.

Jas. McGinnis, G, 20th Massachusetts, groin.

John Riely, F, 20th Massachusetts, leg.

J. H. Barrett, F, 20th Massachusetts, foot.

A. Atkins, F, 4th New York, hip.

P. Kelty, H, 20th Massachusetts, wrist.

Wm. H. Edwards, Co. H, 57th N. York arm.

Daniel Martin, G, 69th New York, shoulder.

E. McManus, arm.

Wm Humphreys, D, 72d Penn'a, elbow.

LOSSES IN THE FIFTH NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The following is the loss of officers in the 5th New Hampshire:—Colonel Cross, wounded in the abdomen; Major Sturtevant, killed; Adjutant Dodd, do; Captain Murray, killed; Captain Perry, killed.

About 10 o'clock, Gen. Sumner's troops engaged the enemy back of the city, since which the battle raged furiously along the whole line the enemy occupying the woods and hills, and having a much more advantageous position, but were driven back on their right a mile and a half early in the day.

General Gibbons was relieved by General Doubleday and General Meade by General Stoneman. Afterwards Gen. Newton's division moved round to the support of the left, when the firing ceased for a short time, and broke out with greater fierceness on the centre, where our troops were exposed to a plunging fire from the enemy's guns and earthworks on the hill along the whole line.

The battle has been fierce all day, with great loss to both sides.

To night each army holds its first position, except a slight advance on our left. The cannonading is still going on, and the musketry breaks out at intervals quite fiercely.

General Bayard was struck in the hip by a solid shot while conversing with Gen. Franklin. His right leg was amputated, but he cannot survive.

Several hundred prisoners were taken, who report that General Lee's entire army is in the vicinity.

General Hill's troops started down the river this morning, but returned.

General Franklin was opposed to night by General Jackson.

It is impossible to form an accurate idea of the loss on either side.

The firing is still going on, rendering it extremely difficult to remove the killed and wounded.

The city suffered terribly from the rebel artillery, and it is crowded with our troops, the front extending but a short distance beyond.

The fight will probably be renewed to-morrow.

Our balloon has been up all day.

About dark our forces carried the crest of the hill occupied by the rebels, driving them from their position with slaughter.

This evening the rebels have been shelling Fredericksburg, endeavoring to drive our troops out, but without success.

Gen. Burnside is in the city, personally directing the operations.

Gen. Meredith now commands a division, and Col. Cutter, of Michigan, commands his late brigade.

Surgeon Gen. Hammond and Inspector Vollum arrive here to-morrow with thirty surgeons.

THE LATEST FROM THE FRONT.

The Rebels Extending their Lines—Removal of the Dead and Wounded—No General Battle probable To-day.

HEAD-QUARTERS, Sunday, Dec 14—12 30 P. M.—There is no fog to day, and the sun is shining brightly with a strong breeze. At daylight this morning there was a heavy fire of artillery and infantry in front of the first line of works, where generals Sumner and Hooker were engaged yesterday.

The fire slackened about an hour afterwards, and then was heard only at intervals until now. The same occurred in front of Gen. Franklin's position down the river.

The object of both parties was evidently to feel the position of the other.

During last night and this forenoon the rebels have considerably extended their works and strengthened their position. Large bodies of troops are now to be seen, where but few were found yesterday.

Our dead, which were killed yesterday, while charging in front of the enemy's works, still remain where they fell. When attempting their removal last night, the rebels would open with infantry. The wounded have all been removed from the field, and all the dead removed are now being buried.

The indications are that no decisive battle will be fought to-day, unless the rebels should bring on the engagement, which they will probably not do.

SKETCH OF GENERAL BAYARD.

Brigadier General George D Bayard, the gallant cavalry officer of Burnside's army, has been killed. He was a native of New York, and was appointed a cadet to the West Point Military Academy in 1852. He graduated on the 30th of June, 1856, and on the 1st of July, 1856, was appointed a brevet lieutenant of the First U. States cavalry. On the 20th Aug., 1861, he was promoted to a captaincy of his regiment, now known as the Fourth United States cavalry. He was allowed leave of absence to take command of the First Pennsylvania cavalry, and in General Orders No. 63, Washington, June 10 he is announced as a brigadier general of volunteers, commanding cavalry. He has made several brilliant cavalry dashes, both before and since his appointment as general, and being but a young man, gave promise of great military ability. His loss will be much regretted by his command. He is said to have been betrothed to a lovely young lady. Gen. Bayard was wounded in the face by a poisoned arrow by Indians on the frontiers, from the effects of which he had never recovered, and which, his physicians predicted, would ultimately cause his death. He often expressed a determination never to die from that cause if he could die in the battles of his country.

SKETCH OF GEN. GIBBON.

Brig Gen. John Gibbon, reported wounded, is a native of Pennsylvania, and was appointed to the West Point Military Academy in 1842, from the State of North Carolina. He graduated the 30th of June, 1847, standing number twenty in his class of 38 members, among whom were Generals Hancock, Burnside, Griffin, Brown and others. On the 1st of July, 1847, he was appointed brevet second lieutenant of the 3d U. S. artillery, and the following September was transferred to the Fourth Artillery, with his full rank. In September, 1850, he was promoted to a first lieutenancy, and in 1854 held the position of Assistant Military Instructor at the Military Academy. In 1859 he wrote a work published in New York, entitled "The Artillerist's Manual." On the 2d of November, 1850 he was promoted to a captaincy of his regiment and in the beginning of 1861 he held command of Company B, standing last on the lineal roll of Artillery captains. In General Order No. 63, Washington, June 10, he is announced as a Brigadier General of Volunteers, and had charge of the Third Brigade of Gen. King's division of the Army of the Potomac. At Antietam his command fought so well as to merit the special endorsement of General McClellan.

The Situation at Fredericksburg.

WASHINGTON, Dec 15—1 o'clock, A. M.

THE DOLLAR NEWSPAPER.

PHILADELPHIA:

Wednesday Morning, December 17, 1862.

THE DOLLAR NEWSPAPER,

PHILADELPHIA.

A PAPER FOR THE TIMES.

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The publishers of the "Dollar Newspaper," with a view of stimulating the friends of the paper to still further increase its circulation and the sphere of its usefulness, have determined to offer

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$100 for the largest Club, not less than from any one Town.	300
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50 for the next largest, not less than from any one Town.	200
40 for the next largest, not less than from any one Town.	150
20 for the next largest, not less than from any one Town.	100
10 for the next largest, not less than from any one Town.	75
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No competitor to receive more than one premium for the same list of subscribers. This offer commences with the first of November, 1862, and will include all names, accompanied with the subscriptions, received between that date and the 1st day of March, 1863.

The premiums above offered, in connection with the abatement in prices allowed in the terms of the paper to those who subscribe in clubs, it is believed will be found inducement sufficient to young men in various neighborheeds to exert themselves in behalf of the "Newspaper."

The direct fruits of a little effort, as here suggested, cannot fail to secure to those making it, not only satisfactory pecuniary rewards, but the consolation of knowing that they have engaged in a work of real advantage to such of their neighbors as they may have induced to become readers of a really instructive Family Newspaper.

News being now the great feature of the times, the publishers of the "Dollar Newspaper" will devote their best energies to command the most reliable intelligence from our armies, giving in each number

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For a year or two past this heretofore peaceful and prosperous nation has been involved in the most gigantic and destructive war the world has ever known, and at present the probabilities are that the interest in it will continue for months to come, though the rebellion should be sooner overcome. In the meantime the "Newspaper" will closely note its most important events. By following the operations of the armies from day to day, succinctly presenting the whole from week to week, we shall furnish a fresh and running history of this lamentable rebellion.

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is made up almost wholly with Original Stories, from the best authors that prompt and liberal payment can draw to its columns. The

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each week, occupies some three or four of the long columns of the "Newspaper," and is a most interesting feature of the paper, being almost wholly original and comprising the usual variety for

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And for all interested in the pleasures of the fireside!

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TO READERS AND WRITERS.

"HE NE'ER WILL COME," by W. C. S., we have filed for publication.

"TOUJOURS LE MEME," by H. M. B., we have filed for early publication.

"MRS. WENTWORTH'S EXPERIENCE;
Or, a Curse Follows a Broken Promise,"

Is the title of an original and most interesting story which we shall commence in the next number of the "Dollar Newspaper." As the title implies, this story is the experience of a lady who breaks her promise to a first lover and unites herself to a libertine. The history is, of course, a bitter one, but the moral is reached by much sound and useful advice to the young. The next succeeding number will commence a new volume, in which will be commenced an original novelette of great power, called,

"Winnie; or, the Avenger."

REDEMPTION OF POSTAGE STAMPS.

The Postmaster General has made arrangements for redeeming the postage stamps which have been used as currency, and has given the Postmaster here thirty days from the 15th of the present month, to receive applications to that effect. These postage stamps it will be remembered, were used for small change, the people at first supposing that the postal currency would be these sticking stamps. This was a perversion of their legitimate use, and the department gave immediate notice of the consequences of such misapplication. The necessities of the public were stronger than the law, and great numbers of the Government stamps were used for change. These have accumulated in the hands of persons, and the Government would the loss which will follow their rejection, has determined to redeem them. But to prevent any more being used in this way, the Postmaster distinctly announces that the persons who do it, must do so at their own risk, as the stamps will not thereafter be redeemed. The stamps to be furnished for redemption are to be separated into the several denominations, and enclosed in small parcels with the denomination marked on the outside, the whole to be enclosed in one envelope, the aggregate value claimed, and the name, residence or place of business of the owner endorsed thereon.

AFFAIRS IN NEW ORLEANS.

By late advices from New Orleans an election for Congress was to be held, all persons who have taken the oath of allegiance being entitled to vote. There are many candidates up, among them Bryan Flanders, in the First District, E. H. Darrell in the Second, both of the Union party. There are also seven self-nominated candidates. The Sequestration Committee and Provost Marshal have almost daily sales of goods seized from secession owners, sugar, cotton, horses, wagons, houses. How the sales are effected, and who become the purchasers, is not stated, though it is a matter probably that the government ought to be fully informed upon. Reverdy Johnson, in a recent communication to the press, does not seem to have the greatest faith in the honesty of some of the public officers surrounding Gen. Butler, though he acquits the General of a knowledge of the doings of some of the subordinates. His language is pointed and sharp. He says:

"Growing rich themselves on the necessities of the helpless people around them, by extortions offensive even to decency, they seek evidently to be under the apprehension that the commissioners' report, for the knowledge which they fear he may possess of their conduct, may not only be used to put an end to their career of plunder, but to subject them to the punishment due to their misdeeds."

WINE FROM SORGHUM.—Wine of a good color and taste, something in flavor like Sherry, but in body and richness like old Madeira, made from the sorghum, was exhibited at the State fair in Indiana, by Mr. Myres, of Springfield, Ohio. It can be made and sold for five cents a gallon. The sorghum stalk is used for sugar or molasses, as fully as possible, and the wine is then made from the refuse, the crushed and juiceless spinters. It is made only of that cane which has yielded all the sugar it contains. The quantity obtained, Mr. Myres states, is about one barrel of wine for every ten of molasses, using only the refuse after the molasses is made. This is the cheapest wine made, and will add to the value of the sorghum, every part of which appears to be useful. The refuse, after making wine, can be turned into paper pulp for printing purposes.

MR. SEWARD NOT AMBITIOUS.—Secretary Seward, in reply to a note from Hon. T. T. Davis, inquiring whether he would permit his name to be presented to the Legislature of his State as a candidate for the United State Senate, declares it to be his fixed purpose, when relieved from his present post, to retire, and remain during his life a private and loyal citizen. "So settled is this purpose," says he, "that I should not relinquish it, even though places were offered to me, not grudgingly or upon compromise, but voluntarily and by acclamation."

☞ Advice to an infuriated printer—"Compose" yourself.

CONGRESSIONAL.

UNITED STATES SENATE.

On *Tuesday*, a petition in favor of a general bankrupt act was offered to the Senate by Mr. Sherman. Secretary Stanton, in a communication replying to the resolution calling for information respecting the sale of colored freemen captured by the rebels, stated that no such information was in his possession. The resolution respecting arbitary arrests, offered by Mr. Saulsbury, was taken up. Mr. Hale believed that the writ of *habeas corpus* was alive yet, and was unwilling for the Senate to interfere with other departments. Mr. Bayard said the President had asserted the right to suspend the writ of *habeas corpus*, and he thought it proper for the Senate to inquire into the matter. Mr. Wilson thanked the President for making arbitrary arrests. After considerable discussion by several members, the question pending, the Senate adjourned.

On *Wednesday*, a bill to establish an arsenal and ordnance depot on the tide-waters of New York Harbor, was reported from the Military Committee. A joint resolution offered by Mr. Rice, of Minnesota, forfeiting the lands and annuities of the Sioux Indians, and providing for their removal, was referred. The Military Committee was directed to inquire into the expediency of reporting a bill forfeiting the pay and emoluments of officers of the army during the time they are absent, excepting upon sick leave. The Joint Committee on the Conduct of the War was requested to make a report with all convenient speed. The bill for the relief of the owners of the French ship *Julie et Marie* was passed. The resolution increasing the bonds of the Superintendent of Public Printing was passed. The House bill providing for the discharge of State prisoners, etc., was ordered to be printed, and postponed until to-day. Mr. Henderson, of Missouri, gave notice of a bill to aid that State in the emancipating her slaves. The resolution regarding the arrest of certain citizens of Delaware was postponed until Thursday, and the Senate adjourned.

On *Thursday*, a resolution was adopted instructing the Committee on Finance to report upon the expediency of allowing Surat cotton to be imported into the United States on equal terms with that imported beyond the Cape of Good Hope. A message was received from the President, recommending a vote of thanks to Lieut. Commander George W. Morris, of the Cumberland, and Lieut. John L. Worden, of the Monitor, for gallant and distinguished services. Referred. The resolution relative to the arrests of certain citizens of Delaware was taken up and debated at great length, without any conclusion. Mr. Latham reported a bill for the survey of a telegraph route from San Francisco to the Amoor river. The President has sent a message to the Senate on the Minnesota outbreak, in conformity with a resolution of the Senate.

On *Friday*, the Senate held a very short session during which a petition from 1,300 citizens of Pennsylvania, asking for a general bankrupt law, was presented, and Mr. Wilson, of Massachusetts, introduced a resolution, instructing the Military Committee to inquire into the expediency of allowing advanced bounty to those soldiers enlisted prior to the passage of the act authorizing its payment.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On *Tuesday*, the House considered the Senate bill for the admission of the State of Western Virginia into the Union. Mr. Conway would vote for the measure if it came in a constitutional form. The bill was not so much for the admission of a new State as it was for the division of an old one. Western Virginia was not a lawful State. He wished that a territorial government had been organized there at the commencement of the rebellion. Mr. Brown argued that the act would be lawful, and that Kentucky was formed from Virginia in the same way. After some discussion the House took up the special order authorizing collectors, etc., to administer oaths. The order passed. Mr. Brown then resumed his remarks, advocating the admission of Western Virginia into the Union. He was followed by Messrs. Colfax, Olin, Hutchins, Edwards and Stevens, who spoke in favor of the bill. The House adjourned without concluding the question.

On *Wednesday*, the Secretary of War was directed to furnish information in detail regarding the officers of the army—their whereabouts, duties, etc. The Military Committee was instructed to inquire into the propriety of so amending the law that Quartermasters and Commissioners may be selected from the Volunteer Army, or from civil life. After some further business, the House resumed consideration of the Senate bill to admit Western Virginia as a State, and it was passed after some further debate, 96 to 55. The House then adjourned.

On *Thursday*, a resolution asking that a vessel of war be sent to convoy any ship or ships that may be selected to convey food to the English operatives, was offered. A bill having been given notice of to the same effect, it was laid on the table. A resolution was adopted, calling on the Secretary of War to furnish the number of regulars and volunteers in the army, and what regiments have not been paid up to list instant, and how long they have been without pay, &c., if not incompatible with the public interest. A resolution declaring the emancipation proclamation of the President unwarranted by the Constitution and an assumption of power dangerous to the perpetuity of free government was offered, but promptly laid on the table by a vote of 96 yeas to 47 nays. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the President's Message, and, after a long debate, adjourned till Monday. It is intimated that the bill for the admission of the State of West Virginia into the Union will not be immediately acted upon by the President. A bill has been prepared, and will shortly be introduced into the House, providing for the emancipation of slaves in Missouri, and the owners to be compensated in United States bonds having thirty years to run.

The House was not in session on Friday and Saturday.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Academy of Music will open, on Wednesday evening of this week, for one week, to Italian opera, with a full company of popular performers, under the management of Mr. J. Grau. Among the novelties to be introduced is Madame Guerrabella, a young American *cantatrice*, daughter of Hon. Samuel Ward, formerly of New York. On the operatic stage at Turin, Milan, London, and other trans-Atlantic cities, she produced the greatest *furore* among the audience, and the Italian *cognoscenti* say that since the days of Pasti no one has equalled La Guerrabella. She combines in herself the charms of voice, acting and personal beauty. For in young and talented prima donne, Signora Guerrabella, Signora Lorini, M'lle Cordier, Signorina Morensi, who, all of them, have met with great success in New York, in the production of Meyerbeer's new and latest opera "Dinorah," which is now the leading event in the musical world. The opening opera will be "Traviata," in which Guerrabella will appear. On Thursday Signora Lorini and Signorina Morensi will appear in "Lucretia Borgia," and on Friday M'lle Angiolina Cordier will make her debut in Mayerbeer's opera of "Dinorah." There is every indication that this will be one of the most brilliant opera seasons ever witnessed in Philadelphia.

At the Walnut Street Theatre, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Davenport continue their engagement through this week. They opened, on Monday evening, in "Macbeth," playing on Tuesday "London Assurance" and a Farce; on Wednesday, "St. Marc" and "Red Roland;" Thursday, "School for Scandal" and Farce, Friday, joint benefit of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Davenport, "The Stranger" and "Don Cæsar De Bazan; Saturday, "Brutus" and "The Scalp Hunters."

At the Arch, Clark continues his engagement to very crowded audiences. Many of his personations are conceded as superior to those of any other actor in the country.

The Circus and Amphitheatre at National Hall, Market street, is the centre of much attraction. The mules are well trained, and some of their doings are most ludicrously amusing.

Carncross and Dixey, at the Eleventh street burlesque opera house keep up their attractions, and thus secure crowded houses.

At the Academy of Music, during Christmas week, Messrs. Hood and Sheldon intend to produce fairy pieces, which will particularly please the young folks.

Abel & Co's Stereopticon, at the Assembly Building, is the most chase, pleasing and instructive exhibition of its character ever offered to the Philadelphia public. All should seee it.

Blitz, the great magician of the times, has returned to the city, and will delight his thousands of friends, old and young, during all of Christmas week, at some suitable place of exhibition. Blitz is the most popular performer in his line ever in this city, and means during his coming engagement, with new and old tricks, to surpass all past efforts.

NEWSPAPERS ON THE RISE.—The increase in the price of newspapers having become a necessity, some of the newspapers of this city have raised their prices. The Press announced on Saturday that it would hereafter charge three cents a copy, which is equal to $9.36 a year, which comes very near up to the old "$10 a year subscription price." The Sunday Dispatch yesterday announced that its price hereafter will be four cents per copy. Others of our city journals talk of meeting the present necessity by increasing their price or reducing the size of their sheets. The times affects the newspapers injuriously in two ways: first, by increasing the cost of white paper, which has gone up from fifty, and in some instances one hundred per cent.; and next by reducing the amount of advertising business from which a large portion of the profits of a newspaper are derived. The movement increasing the price of the journals is general over the whole country. Some of the New York dailies say they are rapidly losing money on their circulation, and some of them have increased their price accordingly.

LITERARY RECORD.

The Student's History of France—Illustrated. New York: Harpers. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

The work is divided into seven books, entitled respectively: Ancient Gaul; German Gaul (A. D. 407–987); France under the feudal system, from the Accession of Hugh Capet to the Death of Charles IV. (A. D. 987–1328); Fall of Feudalism—from the accession of Philip IV to the Death of Charles VIII, (A. D. 1328–1496); The Renaissance and Wars of Religion—from the Accession of Louis XII to the Death of Henry III, (A. D. 1498–1589) The Absolute Monarchy—from the Accession of Henry IV to the Revolution, (A. D. 1589–1789); Revolutionary France—from the meeting of the States General to the Accession of Napoleon III, (A. D. 1789–1852.) Each chapter is accompanied by notes and illustrations, and to the volume is appended an index which is an index, minute and copious, which immeasurably augments the value of the work. It is a volume of seven hundred and thirty pages, and a very faithful, minute and captivating history of France has been compressed into that space. The work is written by an English scholar, long resident in France, and intimately acquainted with its literature and history, and he has incorporated in his volume the researches of the most recent historians, producing a work which richly merits the title of a student's history of France, from the earliest ages to the time of the assumption of imperial power by the present Emperor. A unique and invaluable feature of the work is that the author has drawn the portraiture of every important historical character.

The Pentateuch and the Book Joshua Critically Examined. By the Right Rev. John William Colenso, Bishop of Natal. New York: Appleton & Co. Philadelphia: W. P. Hazard.

This is a startling volume. The statements criticised and disputed are the enumeration of the family of Judah, the gathering of all the congregation of Israel in the court of the temple, the delivery of an address to all Israel by Moses and Joshua, the number of Israel in camp, the arming of Israel, the institution of the Passover, the sheep and cattle in the desert, the march out of Egypt, the number of Israelites and of priests at the time of the exodus, the war on Midian, &c. It will be seen that this prelate might well anticipate some action on the part of the English Church, for his assault upon the veracity of the Mosaic record is very sweeping.

Mrs. Halliburton's Troubles. By Mrs. Henry Wood, author of "East Lynne;" or, the Earl's Daughter," &c. New York: Dick & Fitzgerald. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers.

In some of her previous productions, the authoress has presented incidents of startling character. The men and women in this book are such as those of extensive access to society may see at any time, and the incidents, though often striking, are entirely possible and natural. The reader is carried on to the end without a moments' stop, in full sympathy with the heroine, and her struggles; and in all, an interested reader's hearty acquaintanceship with the secondary personage of the scene. The volume is one calculated to give its reader higher impulses and loftier principles.

Diary from March 4, 1861, to November 19, 1862. By Adam Gavowski. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers.

We have in this volume what appears to be the unbiassed opinions of a foreigner, of the momentous events that took place in this country between the eventful dates named in his diary. In the author's own language, he says: "I recorded what I heard and saw myself, and what I heard from others, on whose veracity I can implicitly rely. I recorded impressions immediately as I felt them." The work will be read with interest by those who can so far forget the stirring present as to look upon and consider the dead past.

Camp and Outpost Duty for Infantry. By Brigadier General Daniel Butterfield. New York: Harper & Brothers. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

This is a small volume, full of timely information. Those who read it will have a much better conception of what the duties of sentinels, and outposts, and pickets, and grand guards are, and of how they are disposed and why they are so disposed. The matter is accompanied with diagrams illustrating this. The work is highly commended by the best military authorities, and contains chapters on "Outpost Duty," "Standing Orders," "Revised Regulations for the Army," "Rules for Health," and "Duties of Officers."

NEWS AND NOTINGS.

☞ Let a fool keep his mouth shut, lest flies make an entrance and worse things an exit.

☞ He who swears in order to be believed is but a blundering counterfeit of a man of truth.

☞ The City of Washington sailed for Liverpool on Saturday with $929,000.

☞ The town of Lockhaven has been visited by a heavy conflagration, destroying a large part of the town.

☞ A large ropewalk, at Pittsburg, engaged in filling contracts for the Government, has been destroyed by fire.

☞ There has been a severe freshet in the oil region, and oil to the amount of $100,000 has been destroyed.

☞ Rob a man of his life and you will be hung; rob him of his living and you will be applauded.

☞ A single glass of liquor too much may separate lovers more widely than the ocean ever did.

☞ "Well, Mary, are you going to the new place?" "Sure no, ma'am! The lady could give satisfactory reference from her last cook."

☞ Second-hand flour barrels sell for 50 cents apiece in Philadelphia, and new ones can scarcely be obtained at any price.

☞ The editor of a paper in Indiana wants to know if Western whisky was ever seen coming "thro' the rye."

☞ Nearly every evil has its compensation. If a man has but one foot, he never treads on his own toes.

☞ It is less important to a young lady that her lover's diamonds conould be of pure water than that his drink should be.

☞ It is somewhat singularly fitting that to the query, "Is pity love?" the anagramatic answer is: "*Positively!*"

☞ At sixteen a woman prefers the best dancer in the room; at two and twenty, the best talker; at thirty the richest man.

☞ The name of George B. McClellan has been placed at the head of the column of the Belfast (Me.) Journal, as candidate for the next Presidency of the United States.

☞ Some of the shinplasters circulating in Western New York are made payable at Utica next July, in strawberries, *if the crop does not fail.*

☞ An order has been received at Harrisburg from the authorities at Washington, to the effect that *no more substitutes in lieu of drafted men will be accepted.*

☞ By a Proclamation from the Governor of Michigan, the draft in that State has been positively set down to take place on the thirteenth of December, unless the quota shall have been filled before that time.

☞ A young lady, on being asked what calling she wished her sweetheart to follow, blushingly replied that she wished him to be a husbandman.

☞ At some of the paper manufactories, in this city, six cents per pound is paid for old newspapers. This is a good part of the subscription price of such.

☞ "I do not say," remarked Mr. Brown, "that Jones is a thief, but I do say that if his farm joined mine I would not try to keep sheep."

☞ True politeness is as far from affecting gravity in the company of the merry as from laughing in the presence of the serious.

☞ "Have you Goldsmith's Greece?" asked a gentleman on entering a book store. "No, sir, but they have some excellent bear's oil in the store next door," replied the counter boy.

☞ People need not sneer at the idea of the rebellion's being starved out when it is known that the rebels have to pay from $35 to $50 per barrel for flour, and in proportion for all other necessaries of life.

☞ The Boston Post says the new Richmond correspondent of the London Times is no other than William L. Yancey. The New York Herald says it is the brother of "the Hon. Bob Lawley," who lately undertook to thimble-rig Mr. Ten Broeck by a public debt.

☞ When General Bragg entered Kentucky, he said, in reply to those who asked if he should stop long, "Oh! yes; I have brought my knitting along with me." "Now," says Prentice, "we should like to know whether, at the big scare Buell gave him, he didn't drop a stitch or two."

☞ There were 207 deaths in this city in the week ending on Saturday last, of which 103 were adults and 104 children. There were 27 from consumption of the lungs; 8 from convulsions; 3 from diptheria; 6 from diarrhœa; 12 from debility; 12 from typhoid fever; 15 from inflammation of the lungs; 9 from marasmus. Deaths and interments of soldiers in this city, 12.

☞ Something of a novelty in the way of envelopes has been sent us by Mr. Wm. P. Lyon, the well-known envelope manufacturer. It is called a "self-sealing and post-mark preserving envelope," and is admirably adapted to the preservation on the letter itself of the post-mark and the postage-stamp. The envelope has a simple window opening at the right hand corner, through which, by the use of the postage stamp, the letter and envelope are sealed fast together; so that when the letter is removed from its cover, the postage stamp, with the post-mark placed thereon, must remain permanently adpering to the letter.

THE LATEST NEWS.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Thirty-seventh Congress—Second Session.

WASHINGTON, December 15, 1862.

SENATE.—Mr. King, of New York, presented a petition protesting against the action of the Advisory Board of the Navy.

Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, introduced a bill to amend the act providing for duties on imports, and an act to confiscate the property used for insurrectionary purposes.

Mr. Collamer, of Vermont, offered a resolution requesting the President, if not incompatible with the public interests, to transmit to the Senate the report and accompanying documents of Hon. Reverdy Johnson, as Commissioner of the United States, during last summer, at New Orleans. Adopted.

Mr. Davis, of Ky., offered the following resolution, That after it had become manifest that an insurrection against the United States was about to break out in several Southern States, James Buchanan, then President from sympathy with the conspirators and their treasonable projects, failed to take the necessary and proper measures to prevent it.

Therefore, he should receive the censure and condemnation of the Senate and of the American people. Laid over.

Mr. Field offered a resolution instructing the Committee on Foreign relations to inquire whether some method cannot be devised to manifest the sympathy of Congress with the suffering Lancashire operatives. Ordered to be printed.

Mr. Wright, of Indiana, offered a resolution that the Committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire into the expediency of providing, by the act of Congress, that any loyal citizen of the United States who has sustained damage from the troops engaged in the present rebellion or forces in any one or more of such States, may set off such damages against any claim or demand against him, in any suit in equity or action at law, by any of such rebellious States' agents or trustee of such States, or in any case where such claim or demand is for the use or benefit of such States. Adopted.

On motion of Mr. Hale, of N. H., the motion to indefinitely postpone the bill providing for confirmation by the Senate of volunteer appointments to the Navy, was reconsidered, and the bill was taken up and discussed until the expiration of the morning hour.

When the resolution relative to the arrest of certain citizens of Delaware was taken up, Mr. Davis, of Kentucky, proceeded to speak at length in favor of the resolution, arguing that the President has no authority under the constitution to make any such arrests. The President has no right to suspend the law or define its execution. After further argument, Mr. Davis admitted that the President was excusable for arresting Gov. Moorehead, of Kentucky. It was even commendable, and it would have been excusable to have arrested the leaders of the Hartford Convention, or for Buchanan to have arrested Phillips, Cheever, and those miserable miscreants. He denied that slavery was the cause of the war, but it was because New England and other States had abolished slavery and commenced the crusade against States which held on to the original state of the country. He thought the people would arise and reconstruct this Union, and leave Massachusetts out in the cold and frozen regions. If the war had been carried on according to the principles of the Crittenden Compromise it would have been finished long ago.

The Senate then went into Executive session, and subsequently adjourned.

HOUSE.—Mr. Blake, of Ohio, introduced a bill to establish a postal order money system. Referred to the Post-office Committee.

Mr. Colfax, of Ind., introduced a bill to reduce the duties on paper from 35 down to 10 per centum. Referred to the Committee on Ways and Means.

Mr. Noell, of Mo., introduced a bill, which was referred, to procure the abolishment of slavery in Missouri, and to provide for the compensation of loyal owners.

Mr. Washburne, of Illinois, offered the following:

Resolved, That, in the judgment of the House, there should be no legislation changing the existing laws providing for the payment of the interest on the public debt in coin.

The resolution was passed by a vote of 81 yeas against 24 nays.

Mr. Low, of Cal., offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Committee on Ways and Means be instructed to inquire into the expediency of revising the tariff, increasing the duty on all foreign goods not of prime necessity, so that the importation of foreign goods shall not exceed the amount exported of American growth and manufacture, exclusive of specie.

Mr. Aldrich, of Minn., offered a resolution, which was adopted, instructing the Committee on Military Affairs to inquire into the expediency and necessity of providing for the dismissal from service of all unfit commissioned and non-commissioned officers.

Mr. Samuel C. Fessenden offered the following:

Resolved, That the Proclamation of the President of the date of September 22d, 1862, is warranted by the Constitution. That the policy of the emancipation, as indicated therein, is well adapted to hasten the restoration of peace, and is well chosen as a war measure, and is an exercise of power with proper regard to the rights of citizens, and the perpetuity of free government.

Mr Holman, of Indiana, moved to lay it on the table. Disagreed to—yeas 53, nays 86. The resolution was then adopted—yeas 68, nays 51.

Mr. Stevens, of Pa., from the Committee of Ways and Means, reported the army appropriation bill for its support during the year ending June, 1864.

It was made the special order of Thursday.

Mr. Conway, of Kansas, offered the following:

Resolved, That freedom and slavery cannot co-exist in the same government without producing endless strife and civil war; "that a house divided against itself cannot stand," and that this nation must be all free or all slave.

Resolved, That the American Union consists of those States which are now loyal to the Federal Constitution.

Resolved, That the restoration of the Union as it existed prior to the rebellion would be a greater calamity than that rebellion itself, as it would give new life to the "irrepressible conflict," and entail upon the nation another cycle of bitter contention and civil war.

Resolved, That the seceded States can only be put down, if at all, by being regarded as out of constitutional relations with the Union, and by being assailed upon principles of ordinary warfare, as between separate nations.

Resolved, That if any person in the employment of the United States, either in the legislative or executive branches, should propose to make peace, or should accept or advise the acceptance of any such proposition on any basis which would restore the slave power to its former supremacy in the Government, or by any new compromise or amendment to the Constitution, recognize slavery as an element of political power, such person will be guilty of a high crime.

Resolved, That the superior resources and military prowess of the North in this struggle are beyond dispute, and that the question of its success turns not upon its relative ability, but on the fitness of its Chief Executive Magistrate to give effect its power.

Resolved, That it is a matter for serious reflection, whether another election for President must not supervene before the rightful authority of the nation can be established; and whether, in the meantime, it is not a flagrant waste of our energies to continue the war.

Resolved, That unless the army of the West shall have swept through the valley of the Mississippi to its mouth, and the army of the Potomac annihilated the legions of Lee and Jackson, thus subverting the military power of the rebellion within a reasonable time, the best interests of the country and humanity will require a cessation of hostilities.

Resolved, That the States of the North composing the American nation, and wielding its power, must ever remain one and indivisible on the basis of freedom for all, without distinction of race, color or condition; that their mission must ever be to extend their own civization over the entire continent, and that whatever derangements, difficulties, checks or defects they may encounter, they must forever cherish and pursue the inspiring idea of nationality and continental dominion.

On motion of Mr. Maynard, of Tenn., the resolutions were tabled—Yeas 132, nays 1. Mr. Conway being the only one who voted in the negative.

Mr. Maynard said this was the first formal proposition asserting a dissolution of the Union and recognition of the Southern Confederacy.

Mr. Roscoe Conklin, of New York, introduced a joint resolution authorizing the Secretary of the Navy to despatch an armed vessel, or, should it be necessary, two vessels, to convoy any ship or ships carrying contributions for the relief of the starving operatives of England. The resolution was rejected—yeas 46, nays 71.

Mr. Van Wyck, of New York, offered the following resolution, which was adopted—

Whereas, grievous delays happen in the payment of money due soldiers, therefore, in order to ascertain if any and what legislation may be necessary to remedy such delays,

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Treasury be requested to furnish to the House the reason why the requisition of the Paymasters in the army are not promptly filled.

Mr. Pomeroy, of Kansas, offered the following:

Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives, that the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States be, and he is hereby authorized and empowered to pay in coin any portion of the bonded public debt falling due previous to the 1st of January, 1864.

Mr Pomeroy, in reply to a question put by Mr. Cox, of Ohio, said there was only between two and three millions maturing within the time covered by the resolution. The public faith was pledged to the payment of all bonds in coin.

Referred to the Com. on Ways and Means.

Mr. Calvert, of Maryland, offered a resolution calling on the Secretary of War to furnish the reports of the Quartermaster for the past three months, concerning the expenditures for all contrabands (so called); at Beaufort, S. C. Referred to the Committee on Military Affairs. Yeas 77, nays 42.

On motion of Mr. Ancona, of Penna., it was resolved that the Secretary of War be directed to inform the House whether any steps have been taken for the relief of sufferers and other non-combatants held as prisoners of war in Richmond and elsewhere.

Mr. Brown, of Va., introduced a bill to compensate loyal citizens for the property taken for the use of the United States. Referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

Mr. Gurley, of Ohio, offered a resolution which was adopted, calling on the President to furnish all the correspondence between the President and any Department since the campaign of the Peninsular was undertaken.

Mr. Kellogg, of Illinois, offered of resolution, which was adopted, instructing the Committee on Territories to inquire into the expediency of establishing a territorial government for that region of the country in which are situated the Salmon River gold mines.

On motion of Mr. Mallory, of Kentucky, a resolution was adopted instructing the Committee on Ways and Means to inquire into the expediency of taxing the bonds of Canal Companies.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union on the President's Message.

Mr. Cox, of Ohio, spoke about the conduct of the Administration and Republicans, arguing that the people in the recent elections condemned the edict of emancipation and other measures. He would like to know the difference between secessionism and radicalism, which sets itself up on abolition ideas. In the course of his remarks he asserted that he said what he knew—namely, that the removal of General McClellan was a sacrifice to appease abolition, that officer being in favor of conducting the war as a duello by organized armies, and under and not above the Constitution. The Administration will be compelled to resort to McClellan's plans and a conservative policy. Unless this be done, a disadvantageous peace may result. The war should be conducted on civilized principles, for peace and Union, and not for aggravation and a prolonging of hostilities. He would oppose all intervention or mediation. France is in favor of mediation, because she desires the restoration of the Union, and England refuses to join in mediation, because she is for its separation. Through a convention of all the States, held in a spirit of Christian brotherhood, a peace might be arranged and the Union again started on its career of progress with new hopes, amid the shouts of a free and powerful people.

The Committee then rose, and the House adjourned.

News from Burnside's Army.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Monday morning, 11 o'clock.—There was considerable firing during yesterday between the advanced troops of the two armies.

At one time the enemy showed a disposition to move upon Gen. Franklin's command.

Deceptionally the rebels would throw a few shells among our troops, just to remind us of the fact that they were still there.

With these excepsions, everything was quiet.

There is some skirmishing this morning with considerable artillery firing.

The body of Gen. Bayard was sent to Washington to-day. He was to be married next Wednesday.

The Latest.

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Monday Evening, Dec. 15.

The weather to-day has been clear and warm, with a strong southerly wind. The roads are in very good condition.

The position of the two armies remain nearly the same.

There was not much artillery firing this afternoon, by either of the parties. The shots which the rebels did fire were thrown into the city.

The enemy, who are in plain view, are not idle, but busily employed in strengthening their position

Most of the wounded were to-day removed from the city to the other side of the river, as on the approach of battle the exposed guns would be likely to cause its destruction.

Over 700 prisoners have been taken since our army crossed the river.

Attack on the Gunboats at Port Royal, Va.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—On Wednesday evening our gunboats at Port Royal, about 27 miles from Fredericksburg, were fired upon by a shore battery, supposed to number 20 heavy guns.

One shot struck a coal schooner, wounding Captain Simmons, who has since died.

Another shot struck the Curtisack on the larboard side, passing into the engine room, wounding H. F. Smith, of Rhode Island, who has since died.

Jeremiah Daily was also wounded dangerously, and two others slightly.

The firing was very rapid and continuous till sundown, when the rebel guns were silenced.

Two steamers, at the commencement of the fight, were lying directly in range of the enemy's guns, near the shore, but they were brought off by the Teazer.

The gunboats laid off until morning, when our boats again opened on the battery, but met with no response.

[Correspondence of the Dollar Newspaper.]

THINGS IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, December 15, 1862.

The Metropolitan Police are in considerable of a flutter over the rumors from Albany that one of the very first acts of the new (Democratic) administration will be the removal of the present Board of Police Commissioners. These Commissioners hold their appointments from the Governor during six years, but may be removed at any time for cause. The "cause" for the proposed action, on the part of Governor Seymour, will probably be the alleged illegal arrests of certain citizens (Mrs. Brinsmade for example) by the Police Superintendent, Mr. Kennedy, and the *quasi* justification of his conduct by his superiors in office. If the Commissioners are removed, however, only Republicans can be appointed in their places, for the reason that "the advice and consent of the Senate" are necessary to confirm; and as that branch of the legislature is overwhelmingly Republican, the utmost the Governor will be able to do will be to displace one set of Republican Commissioners in order to reinstate another set.

The Metropolitan Police is come to be so important an institution and so rich a fountain of political patronage and power, that any movement, contemplating a change in its general administration, is naturally looked upon with great interest by all classes of citizens, but by none with so much anxiety as the fifteen hundred or two thousand patrolmen, who fear that if the Commissioners are ejected their heads will be lopped off also. Albany will be the scene of a good deal of intrigue this winter in this matter, and as it is understood that the Washington administration have expressed a desire that Mr. Kennedy shall be retained in his place, in consideration of his past valuable services as Provost Marshal, Washington is likely to have a prominent finger in the pie.

The repairs of the mammoth steamer Great Eastern are now nearly completed. It is expected that she will be ready to sail from here to turn cargo by Friday, and the belief is that she will sail for England by Christmas.

The New Orleans papers, received by the Oreole, I see, report the arrival of Mrs. Brinsmade in that city. This is a mistake, the lady is still here, residing with some of her friends, in Twenty-third street.

Last week, Mrs. Eliza St. Clair, residing at No. 56 Oak street, left her apartments, for the purpose of getting some water, and foolishly left her three small children in the room, with the door locked. On returning she found two of the little unfortunates burned to a crisp, and the third dreadfully injured by the flames. The spectacle was a horrible one for a mother to witness.

Augustus L. Simms and Dr. E. M. Browne, were formally indicted on Friday last, by the Grand Jury for abortion and manslaughter, in causing the death of Clementina Anderson. Their trial will come on in February.

Among the funny political *on dits* of the day, is one to the effect that the Mozart, Tammany, and Constitutional Union General Committees have agreed to purchase a Hall for their common use, hereafter, and that, for that purpose, a handsome fund has been subscribed. Now, here is where the laugh comes in—negotiations have been opened for the purpose of obtaining the Church of the Puritans (Rev. Dr. Cheever) on Union Square. That institution, it is said, has been so embarrassed with debt, and other difficulties, that the proprietors of it are willing to dispose of it, if they can get an offer on advantageous terms, and that offer, it is understood, has already been conjointly made by the three committees in question.

The down town Hotels that have hitherto been charging $1 50 per day for board, have resolved to raise the price to $2 per day, on and after next Monday, in consequence of the dearness of provisions. A meeting of the proprietors of all the leading establishments was held at the Western last night, and it was agreed to make the advance uniform

Lord Cavendish, L

A THOUSAND YEARS.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

A thousand years! through storm and fire,
With varying fate, the work has grown,
'Till Alexander crowns the spire
Where Rurik laid the corner stone.

The chieftain's sword, that could not rust,
But bright in constant battle grew,
Raised to the world a throne august,
A nation grander than he knew.

Nor he alone: but those who have,
Through faith or deed, an equal part—
The subtle brain of Yaroslav,
Vladimir's arm, and Nikon's heart.

The later hands that built so well
The work sublime which these began,
And up from base to pinnacle
Wrought out the Empire's mighty plan;

All these, to-day, are crowned anew,
And rule, in splendor, where they trod,
While Russia's children throng to view
Her holy cradle, Novgorod.

From Volga's bank, from Dwina's side,
From pine-clad Ural, dark and long;
Or where the foaming Terek's tide
Leaps down from Kasbek, bright with song!

From Altai's chain of mountain-cones,
Mongolian deserts far and free,
And lands that bind, through changing zones,
The Eastern and the Western sea.

To every race she gives a home,
And creeds and laws enjoy her shade;
'Till far beyond the dreams of Rome,
Her Cæsar's mandate is obeyed.

She blends the virtues they impart,
And holds, within her life combined,
The patient faith of Asia's heart,
The force of Europe's restless mind.

She bids the nomad's wandering cease;
She binds the wild marauder fast,
Her plowshares turn to homes of peace
The battle-field of ages past.

And, nobler far, she dares to know
Her future's task—nor knows in vain,
But strikes at once the generous blow
That makes her millions men again.

So, firmer based, her power expands,
Nor yet has seen its crowning hour,
Still teaching to the struggling lands
That Peace the offspring is of power.

Build up the storied bronze, to tell
The steps whereby this height she trod—
The thousand years that chronicle
The toil of Man, the help of God!

And may the thousand years to come—
The future ages, wise and free—
Still see her flag, and hear her drum,
Across the world, from sea to sea!

Still find, a symbol stern and grand,
Her ancient eagle's strength unshorn,
One head to watch the western land,
And one to gua.d the land of morn!

Novgorod, Russia, Sept. 10, 1862.

THE FARMER.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

REFLECTIONS.

Advantages of the West vs. those of the South—Renovation—Agricultural Journals—Hedges, Etc., Etc.

It has ever been a matter of surprise to us that so many of our farmers, who are possessed of extensive plantations and large families, and all that is requisite to make home happy and attractive, and who, to all appearances, are on the high road to wealth and fame, leave their homes, their relatives and their friends, and rudely break asunder all those sacred ties and associations which bind them to the homes of their childooh, and plunge into the wilderness, far from the delights and comforts of civilization, with only ferocious beasts as companions, in the vain pursuit of wealth and happiness. Strange it is that they will leave their cheerful homes, their broad acres and extensive fields, smiling with the golden grain, for the uncertainty of Western gain, for a land that dwells only in their imagination; for who, with a mind unbiassed and unprejudiced by false reports, can doubt that by far the greater portion of those glowing accounts which represent the West as a land flowing with milk and honey," are set afloat by unscrupulous persons interested in the sale of Western lands—by those "land sharks," whose only employment is to entice our farmers from their fair homes to destruction in this so-called "Eden of the world"—the West? Now, we would not detract from the advantages(?) of the West; we are disposed to grant all the claims it can justly set forth of its superiority over other lands. We will grant that it possesses some few advantages, but as "every sweet has its own bitter," we maintain that they are not sufficient to compensate for their attendant evils. Unimproved land is somewhat cheaper; but against a man gets all the improvements in the way of buildings and machinery, he finds it very near as costly, if not more so, than other lands. It is true we find extensive forests, but are they not interspersed with swamps and marshes that generate miasma? Do not fevers and consumptions stalk throughout the land, and are not ague and chills as common as savages and wild beasts? The land is more generally fertile, but it is more difficult to cultivate; and in a few years will it not present as broken-down an appearance as any of the old fields of New England or cotton plantations of the South? Experience proves that it will. For man has ever been, and is now engaged in the destruction of the land he owns, with as much zeal as if the grand principle, the end and aim of his life, was to "destroy land, without any regard to its effects on the future of our country."

Where, we ask, will in a few years be those proud and majestic forests, that now stand tall and towering, and are the pride and boast of their owners? They will have passed away, their race will have been run: the cry of woodman stay thy axe, falls on unheeding ears, for destoying man will not pause in his mad career until they have been laid low. Why, then, should our farmers exchange their cheerful homes, surrounded by every comfort, by kind and administering friends, whom they have known from the cradle upwards, and whose fathers stood shoulder to shoulder in the great contest for liberty and rights, and whose pursuits and tastes have been identified with each other for years—why should they exchange these, we say, for the untold hardships, savages, sickness and high prices of the West? Why, should these sons, in whose veins flow all the patriotic blood of their ancestors, and who are possessed of a superior education, and possessing all the comforts and appliances of this progressive age—why should they leave the dear old homesteads in which they have carved out their fortunes, in which they were born and around whose hearthstones they assembled and offered up the tribute of a grateful heart for the many "blessings which God, who watcheth over all" hath bestowed upon them, for that land of fevers and consumptions, that abode of despair where neighbors' visits are "like angels' visits, few and far between," and the luxuries of civilized life are comparatively unknown? But they are led on by a kind of fascination—they are blind to advice—they refuse to listen to the dictates of reason and common sense, and plunge blindly forward into the gulf that awaits them and their fortunes. The farmer of enlightened mind, correct taste, and force of character is deluded, as well as his more ignorant brethren: He disposes of his property at a great sacrifice—he bids adieu to the "lofty old mountains, whose summits appear to touch the blue of heaven," he says farewell to all those conveniences he has so long enjoyed—"a convenient and easy access to market," a delightful land, healthy climate, in short every facility that wealth and convenience can furnish—and turns his face westward, or, as we have heard it more properly expressed, hellward, where he fancies he beholds his fortune looming up in the distance. He bids adieu to the homes of his fathers and the scenes of his youth, and with his wife and children starts for the land of promise, where they can find a home and amass a fortune. His cabin stands in the middle of some wild prairie, and he tries to fancy himself at home; but he soon, too soon alas, finds himself wofully mistaken. His thoughts take wings and, leaving this abode of despair, carry his mind back to those happy days when he enjoyed a pleasant home, when he was surrounded by kind and ministering friends, upon whom he could depend in the hour of need. Then all was bright and cheerful—then all was joy and gladness—now all is dark, gloomy and foreboding. He begins to find, to quote the words of Franklin, that he has paid too dearly for his whistle. He feels that he has left the real, the beautiful, the true for that which is fanciful, delusive and false. And if he has the means, which is not often the case, he leaves this "Western paradise" and returns to the land of his youth a better and a wiser man. It is a well established fact, and one that cannot be successfully controverted, that throughout the whole extent of the West, there is very little regard, if any, paid to the cultivation of the neat, the elegant and the beautiful. Go where you will, you are, with very few exceptions, pained with the sight of dirty gateways, neglected yards, a total absence of flowers and shrubbery, while pig-pens and chicken-coops are scattered over the front yard *ad infinitum*—in short an entire absence of "all that can charm the eye and attract the taste."

Let us then, instead of emigrating to the West, endeavor, by a system of correct management, to bring our land to the highest degree of perfection; and although there are old fogies who assert that this cannot be done, it is clear that any land that has ever been fertile can, with diligence and care, be rendered so again.

It aught to be the ambition of every farmer to improve by every available means, the capacity of his land for production. And as one of the most potent means for bringing about this much to be desired result, we recommend the taking of a good agricultural journal, and we know of none, now extant, cheaper, or in which more valuable information can be gathered than the "Dollar Newspaper." If our farmers would only remain at home and patronize agricultural papers, and exchange information through their columns, it would do far more towards renovating their lands and retrieving their fallen fortunes than emigration. The "Dollar Newspaper" is worth five times its price to any person who will read it and profit by its contents. Its information is varied and suited to the tastes of all. For the farmer it contains a weekly treat in the shape of original articles from practical farmers of nearly every section of the Union; for the housewife it contains a list of receipts, &c., and for romantic youths and maidens, it contains a goodly number of stories and choice poetry, and even the enigmas serve to entertain an idle hour. We speak advisedly for we have taken the "Newspaper" for four years.

Another subject we wish to call the attention of our farmers to, is the growing scarcity of woodland, and the expensiveness of wooden fences. Our farmers will in a few years most assuredly be forced to abandon this expensive mode of enclosing their plantations, and will have to substitute hedges. And why not begin now as well as wait until you are forced to it, thereby losing a great many valuable rail trees? We are aware that more attention is beginning to be paid to the cultivation of hedges, but as yet hedgedom is in its infancy, and we hope our farmers will begin to pay more attention to the Osage Orange, which is recommended as being the most efficient, durable and cheap, and which we begin to regard as the *sine qua non* of our farmers. We do not set ourselves up as a teacher of farming, but merely throw out these suggestions in the hope that some of the readers of the "Newspaper," better qualified to write of them, will take them up and treat of them more fully in some future number of the "Newspaper," as our farmers wish to be enlightened on some of these subjects, and are not disposed to "go it blind."

WILLIE LEA.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

SHELTER FOR ANIMALS.

The winter is upon us. We have already had a taste of its severity, dreariness and cold. Long before this time the provident farmer has turned his attention to that part of his buildings used for stabling and shelter. The days of Autumn, often rainy, afford excellent opportunity for looking after stables to clean them out, repair troughs, fasten loose boards on the stalls, and give them a general overhauling, just as our busy housewives look through their houses from garret to cellar several times in a season. Cow stables should especially be kept clean of cobwebs and old mouldy straw and dust that may have accumulated during the past summer when the stables were unoccupied, and mice were "lords of all they surveyed." And while cows occupy the stables dust will collect under the troughs or mangers or elsewhere. I like stables whitewashed; not the racks and troughs, or manger where this is used, but the ceilings and the partitions between the different stalls. This gives a neat appearance to what is otherwise often a dark, dreary-looking place. Lime also imparts a good smell, greatly improving the atmosphere of stables.

We have taken it for granted that farmers have stables for horses, cattle, sheep and hogs. Farmers destitute of sufficient stabling for their cattle are sure losers by it. Yet we see many places in the Middle, and even in the cold Eastern States, where, winter is very severe, where cattle are not housed day or night. They are exposed to all the inclemencies of the season—cold rains drenching them, then turning into a coat of ice, which the poor beasts must wear, to the injury of their health, a whole day. This is a cruel treatment of dumb beasts, and every humane farmer should save his live stock from unnecessary hardships, especially so, as good stabling, where cattle eat their feed at ease, repays kind attention an hundred fold. Out in the yard cattle will not thrive so well. The driving snow, sleet, rain, and chilling winds disturb them at all hours, and they have not even rest enough to quietly eat. Cattle want leisure to eat and chew the cud; and they also need some comfort. This is not mere theory; it is good theory put into practice. I keep in my cows warm stables, but with sufficient ventilation, and well bedded. And thus I treat not only cows, but all my young cattle and calves. Take also the oxen which I fatten. All are well housed in dry roomy stalls. On fine, sunny days I leave them out from morning till evening. On rainy, snowy days they are turned out to water, and soon in again. But a few minutes are required to chain them to their places, for as soon as the person attending to them approaches and opens the stable door, they answer the call by walking into their several stalls. The handful of chops, mixed with a little salt, not only makes them tractable, but yields an increase of milk, butter and beef. How sleek cattle thus treated look, compared with cattle treated in the opposite way—unsheltered and exposed to all kinds of weather! Wherever good shelter is afforded to cattle, it is found to be not only an act of mercy, but one that *pays*." And cows that do well in spite of their unsheltered situation, will thrive much better when well cared for and kept dry and warm in good stables. I have no faith in hovels, unless inclosed on three sides, open only toward the noonday sun. Even the best do not keep cattle sufficiently warm during the cold winter nights. Experience has proved to me that well lighted and ventilated stables are preferable.

As to sheep, even the same principles hold good. Sheep should not be left out day and night in the open field or yard, where they become an easy prey to dogs that kill many and cripple more. To accustom them to come home every evening, and to put them into a dry shelter where dogs can't reach them is merciful, economical and profitable, by a larger yield of wool, mutton and lambs.

Nature teaches dumb animals to seek shelter, and owners of live stock would do well to profit by the hint and "show mercy to the beasts." TULPEHOCKEN.

CONSIDERATIONS FOR DECEMBER.

Does every animal have a comfortable protection from the pinching cold and pelting storms? If they do not, rest assured that their proprietors are losing money faster than they are aware of.

Put calves in an apartment by themselves, especially at night, where they can be well fed, and where they can lie down and be comfortable. A few hundred feet of boards, and three hours' work, will make a comfortable shelter for half a dozen calves. Let them be fed with the finest quality of hay and some cut cornstalks, and cut straw with about one quart of meal each daily, and let them have a good bed of straw.

Colts and all young horses that have good teeth, like oats unthrashed, cut up about one inch in length, and moistened with water. This is a very economical mode of feeding oats to young horses, and I think it is preferable to thrashing and cleaning them, and feeding them separately from the straw.

When there are a few weak and feeble sheep, let them be separated from the flock and placed by themselves, where they will receive a little extra attention.

See that store hogs have a good nest—warm and dry; as they will not thrive well when exposed to the wet and cold of winter.

Let every domestic animal have access at all times to good water that is near by. When they are compelled to go a furlong or two—as many cattle do—they often drink too much, which gives them the colic.

Cut down timber for saw-logs this month, and let the trees fall on small logs, that they may be ready to be hauled to mill when the first snow falls.

When the ground is not frozen, laborers may work advantageously and profitably at picking stone and other obstructions from the meadows.

When horses are not exercised in some way daily, let them be turned loose in the open field for a few hours. If they are inclined to race about incessantly, attach a piece of large rope, about three feet long, to one of the forward feet. All animals need exercise every day in the open air, and even when the weather is quite cold, if not stormy, they like to be out in the field or yard.

Let the manure of the horse stable be spread around the yard, and suffer it not to remain in a heap and "fire-fang."

Let potatoes be assorted, if it has not been done already, and let a few bushels of the best and fairest of them be put in barrels for seed, and the interstices filled with dry sand. By this precaution good seed will be secured. And who dares to affirm that it is not as important to secure the best potatoes for seed, as well as the best ears of Indian corn? "Like begets like."

Examine the outlets of under drains, and remove everything that obstructs the course of the water which flows out of them.

If the ground is not frozen, plow up a few roods of ground and sow winter rye, and give it a light top-dressing of fine manure. The grain will make most excellent feed, when ground, for horses, and oxen also; and the straw is much better than wheat straw for them to eat, after it has been cut; and it is very convenient for bands for binding cornstalks, or anything else.

And lastly, but by no means leastly, do not fail to subscribe for a good agricultural paper; and make up your mind to make some improvements in your farm practice for the year to come.

GEOLOGICAL DEFINITIONS.

Many terms in general use among scientific men, and usually employed in agricultural works are obscure to young readers. For their sakes we will explain some of them; and shall not he angry if *old* men profit by the explanation.

SOIL.—The surface earth, of whatever ingredient it may be composed. It may be a clay soil, a sand soil, a calcareous soil, as the surface is composed of clay, or sand, or clay strongly mixed with lime, etc.

SUBSOIL.—The earth lying below the ordinary depth to which the plow or spade penetrates. Sometimes it has hardened by the running of the plow over it for a series of years; then it is called *pan*, as hard-pan, clay-pan, etc. It is sometimes of the same nature as the top-soils, as in clay-lands; in others it is a different earth; as when a coarse gravel underlies vegetable mold, or when clay lies beneath sandy soil.

HINTS ON POULTRY-KEEPING.

In cold or damp weather, give nourishing food, and plenty of it; while in moult the birds can scarcely be too highly fed. Amateurs, who themselves look after the wants of their stock, can best judge of their requirements, and will prefer making their own arrangements regarding a dietary table.

Never feed in haste, but watch the peculiarities of taste in your flock, and minister to them. One fowl may starve while the others revel in luxury. As with children, their likes and dislikes must be studied. And no one kind of food forced upon them, to their disgust, and consequent loss of condition and beauty.

Where young stock, for early market or summer exhibition, is desired, the breeding-yard should be made up not later than November.

Avoid breeding from fowls related to each other. It is a baneful system, and results in small, delicate offspring, which easily falls a prey to roup, leg weakness, and all the ills that chickenhood is heir too.

Amateurs, who have limited accommodation, should keep only a few first-rate fowls, say a Dorking cock and two hens, two Cochin and two Brahma Pootra hens. These latter lay all winter, sit soon, and bring out Dorking chickens much earlier than the Dorking hens themselves, which are tardy sitters.

The Cochin and Brahma eggs, being dark in color, are easily distinguished from those of the Dorkings. I would advise the Cochin eggs to be used in the household, and a few of the Brahmas to be set. A cross between it and the Dorking makes an excellent bird for the table.

A few choice birds can be kept this way at very small cost; only one house is required, and that of moderate dimensions. If the fowls are confined during any part of the day, they must have a yard similar to that already described. If they have absolute freedom they find many means of sustenance for themselves in the open fields or surrounding shrubberies, and will be, in a great measure, independent of the provision commissariat. It is impossible to lay down exact rules as to feeding; experience is the safest guide.

Poultry, if penned up, with only an occasional run, live in complete dependence on the food given, which must always be regiated by circumstances. It must be borne in mind that high feeding is conducive to laying, and the eggs will always pay for the grain consumed, if the yearly average price is taken.—*The Housewife, by Mrs. F. Blair.*

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

ROTATION OF CROPS---APPLES.

In an article in the "Dollar Newspaper," of November 26th, under the caption of "Rotation of Crops," over the signature of "Observer," an omission of a few words occurs in the following sentence: "To this last field he always applied a kiln of lime, about eight hundred *bushels, and one hundred* four-horse wagon loads *of barn-yard manure.*" The types having omitted the words in italics, would convey the idea that only lime was applied to that field, and that in an enormous quantity, whereas only eight hundred bushels was spread over a field of fifteeen acres, as the sentence corrected clearly shows, and one hundred loads of barnyard manure.

I have had an opportunity this season to test the quality of several different varieties of apples, and also the bearing properties of the trees of each, in a young orchard planted fourteen years ago, which came into bearing this season. The Swaar I prefer to all other winter apples. The trees of this variety in my young orchard have borne good crops for the last three years. Next I should select the Baldwin, as they have also yielded fair crops for the last three years. This season they were overloaded, and the fruit, in consequence, not so large as in former seasons. A number of my Baldwin trees, which yielded full crops of apples last year, produced but very few apples this season, and I conclude that it is the nature of the tree to bear full crops only in alternate years, though these full crops do not occur from all the trees in the same year. The Swaar is a good bearer and gives a fair crop every year. The fruit is of large size and the flavor excellent. The Bellflower produced its first crop this season. The yield was large but much of the fruit was small, scabby and imperfect. The Newtown Pippin gave only a few specimens to each tree, very few of these were perfect. The Fallawater gave a large crop of fine large fruit, though not equal in flavor to many others, it is, nevertheless, a good apple for eating and house use, and, if stored properly, will keep till May. The Roxbury Russet yielded moderately, about one-fourth the quantity of apples as the Baldwin and the Swaar of trees of the same age. The Rambo gave a large crop, and had yielded but few till this season. The Lady Apple produced a fair crop, and the fruit all perfect. The Northern Spy yielded only a few apples, and many trees none.

I gathered many winter apples quite early and placed them in heaps in the orchard and covered with straw, and I think they kept better and are still more free from rot than others which I gathered later. OBSERVER.

New Jersey, 1862.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

PRESERVATION OF PEACH TREES.

I noticed in the "Newspaper," of last week, an article upon the preservation of peach trees, which is a very easy way, I believe, a very effectual mode of keeping off the great enemy of the peach tree, but the remedy is not within the reach of every one, at least. I have no waste tobacco now, none in my spittoon. I am very fond of peaches, but could not chew tobacco to save the best tree I have ever seen. But I have a plan that I have tried and found to be an effectual barrier against the borer, or all other insects that injure the peach tree. Take strips of sheet or tea lead, as it is called, cut them at least six inches wide, and long enough to go once and a half or twice around the tree at the bottom; then dig away the earth from around the tree about three inches in depth; then wrap the lead around and tie with a woollen string; then draw up the earth again around the tree and press it close to the lead, leaving three inches of the lead above the surface of the ground, then spread around the tree plenty of manure from the hog-pen, and your work is done; only watch that your trees do not grow so fast as to unfold the lead, or that it will not meet. I lost some very fine trees by thinking that they were old enough to take care of themselves, but they soon turned yellow and died. S.

Warwick, Pa., 1862.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

RECIPES.

RECEIPT FOR MAKING KITTRIGE SALVE.—Quarter pound of mutton tallow; quarter pound of beeswax; quarter pound of rosin; quarter pound of tobacco; quarter pound of spignot; half pint rum; one single handful of balm of Gilead buds. Put the spignot and balm together and boil till you obtain the strength. Boil the tobacco seperate, then add the clear liquor obtained from the spignot, balm and tobacco to the other ingredients, and simmer three hours, or till it is of the consistency of a thin salve. It is unsurpassed for fresh cuts, cracked or chapped hands, burns, bunions, carbuncles or any kind of sores on man or beast. A lady acquaintance, in an adjoining county, has sold $40 worth in a single year. ST. LAWRENCE.

BAKED EGG PLANT.—Divide a large egg plant into two portions, and remove the pulp from the shell. Roll the pulp until soft, and, when well drained, mash it; add crumbled bread, grated onion, sweet marjoram, pepper, salt, and two ounces of butter. When well mixed fill the shells and bake them for an hour in a moderately hot oven. The egg plant must be highly seasoned, otherwise it will not be so palatable.

HOW MANY SEEDS IN A BUSHEL.

An uncredited newspaper item is going the rounds, which gives the following as the number of seeds in a bushel: Timothy or herdsgrass, 41,828,360 seeds; clover of medium size, 17,400,900 seeds; Rio Grande wheat, fair and plump, 559,228 kernels; rye, 898,880 kernels. As there are 43,560 square feet, or 6,272,640 square inches in an acre, it is easy to estimate how thickly a bushel of seed would cover the ground. We shall be glad to receive an actual count of the number of different kinds of seeds in a bushel, from some one who has the requisite time and curiosity. An ounce accurately weighed and counted, would readily give the bushel count by multiplication. The bushel weight is: Wheat 60 lbs., or 960 ounces; rye 56.; corn 56 to 58 lbs.; barley 48 lbs.; oats 32 lbs.; clover-seed 60 lbs.; timothy seed 42 to 45 lbs. The list might well be extended to several other common seeds.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

INQUIRIES.

THE WILLOW.—*Woodstock, Ill.*—I wish to inquire of any one of the subscribers to the "Dollar Newspaper" about the "White or Gray Willow"—its habits and adaptability for hedges or live fences, windbreaks, timber belts, &c.—what kind of soil they do best on—how fast do they grow? and any other information concerning them will be gratefully accepted by a Western subscriber. H. L. W.

COFFEE SEED.—*Chatham's Run, Pa.*—Will some of the numerous readers of the "Dollar Newspaper" please inform a farmer through its columns where Australasian Coffee Seed can be procured, and what it will cost per pound? J. C.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

ODE.

The man of firmness that enlists
From studied purpose ne'er desists
His country still to serve;
Defeat, disaster will behold,
And traitors' clamor, loud and bold,
His courage will reserve.

Though *abuse* will urge to discontent,
His spirits firm will still be bent
On one high thought alone;
Strong to despise each low insult,
Each repetition will result
To bolder make his tone.

"No man I serve. To none I owe
Allegiance deep, or strong or true,
My country brings me here,
And for resolution will I pray
That her commands I may obey,
Though danger may appear."

Such language holds the volunteer,
When memory brings to him the dear
Delightful ties of home;
And thus his mind will firmly stay
'Till victory brings the peaceful day
When to them he may come. Q.

Camp, near Falmouth, Va., Dec. 4, 1862.

STATE DOCUMENTS.

Annual Report of the Commander-in-Chief.

HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
WASHINGTON, November 25, 1862.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

SIR: In compliance with your orders, I have the honor to submit the following report of military operations since the 23d of July last, when, in compliance with the President's order of July 11, I assumed command of the Army as General in Chief.

The first thing to which my attention was called on my arrival here, was the condition of the army at Harrison's Landing on the James river. I immediately visited General McClellan's head quarters for consultation. I left Washington on the 24th, and returned on the 27th. The main object of this consultation was to ascertain if there was a possibility of an advance upon Richmond from Harrison's Landing; and, if no', to form some plan of uniting the armies of General McClellan and General Pope on some other line. Not being familiar with the position and numbers of the troops in Virginia, and on the coast, I took the President's estimate of the largest number of reinforcements that could then be sent to the Army of the Potomac.

On the day of my arrival at Harrison's Landing, Gen. McClellan was of opinion he would require at least fifty thousand additional troops. I informed him that this number could not possibly be sent, that I was not authorized to promise him over twenty thousand, and that I could not well see how even that number could safely be withdrawn from other places. He took the night for considering the matter, and informed me the next morning that he would make the attempt upon Richmond with the additional twenty thousand. But immediately on my return to Washington he telegraphed that he would require thirty-five thousand, a force which it was impossible to send without leaving Washington and Baltimore almost defenceless. The only alternative now left was to withdraw the Army of the Potomac to some position where it could unite with that of Gen. Pope and cover Washington at the same time that it operated against the enemy.

After full consultation with my officers, I attempted to form the junction on the Rappahannock, by bringing McClellan's forces to Aquia Creek. Accordingly, on the 30th July I telegraphed to send away his *sick* as quickly as possible, preparatory to a movement of his troops. This was preliminary to the withdrawal of his entire army, which was ordered by telegraph on the 3d of August. In order that the transfer to Aquia Creek might be made as rapidly as possible, I authorized General McClellan to assume control of all the vessels on the James River and Chesapeake Bay, of which there was then a vast fleet. The Quartermaster General was also requested to send to that point all transports that could be procured.

On the 5th I received a protest from General McClellan, dated the 4th, against the removal of the army from Harrison's Landing, a copy of which is annexed, marked Exhibit No 1, with my reply on the 6th, marked Exhibit No. 2.

On the 1st of August I ordered General Burnside to immediately embark his troops at Newport News, transfer them to Aquia creek, and take position opposite Fredericksburg. Colonel Rucker moved with great promptness, and reached Aquia creek on the night of the 3d. His troops were immediately landed, and the transports sent back to General McClellan.

At this time I received information that the enemy was preparing a large force to drive back Gen. Pope, and attack either Washington or Baltimore. The information was so direct and reliable that I could not doubt its correctness. This gave me serious uneasiness for the safety of the capital and Maryland, and I repeatedly urged upon General McClellan the necessity of promptly moving his army so as to form a junction with that of General Pope. The evacuation of Harrison's Landing, however, was not commenced till the 14th, eleven days after it was ordered.

Greatly discouraged at the prospect of timely aid from that quarter, I authorized Gen. Pope to order the main forces of Gen. Cox, in Western Virginia, with all possible despatch, by railroad, to join him via Washington.

To facilitate the withdrawal of the Army of the Potomac from the Peninsula, and to gain time by a demonstration against the enemy, General Pope pushed his forces across the Rappahannock, occupied Culpepper, and threatened Gordonsville. Jackson's and Ewell's forces were hurried to the Rapidan, and, on the 9th of August, encountered Banks' corps at Cedar Mountain. A hard-fought battle ensued, and, on the arrival of reinforcements from the corps of McDowell and Sigel, the enemy fell back upon the Rapidan and Gordonsville.

On the 15th our cavalry surprised a party of the enemy near Louisa Court House, and captured important despatches, showing that Lee was moving, by forced marches, the main body of the rebel army to attack Pope before a junction could be formed between him and the Army of the Potomac. On the 16th, I telegraphed General Pope not to cross the Rapidan, and advised him to take position in rear of the Rappahannock, where he could be more easily reinforced. He commenced this movement on the 17th and by the morning of the 18th had most of his forces behind that river, prepared to hold its passes as long as possible. He had been reinforced by King's division, and a part of Burnside's corps under General Reno, from Fredericksburg. I also directed General Burnside to occupy Richard's and Barrett's fords, which were between him and General Pope's main army. The enemy made several attempts to cross at different points on the Rappahannock, but was always repulsed, and our troops succeeded in holding the line of the river for eight days. It was hoped that during that time sufficient forces from the Army of the Potomac would reach Aquia creek to enable us to prevent any further advance of Lee, and eventually with the combined armies, to drive him back upon Richmond. On the morning of the 21th he made a flank movement, and crossed a portion of his forces at Waterloo bridge, about twelve miles above Rappahannock station. Pope directed an attack upon the forces which had crossed the river, hoping to cut them off, but the enemy escaped with no great loss. The annexed despatch from General Pope, marked Exhibit No. 3, dated the 25th, gives his views of the condition of affairs at that date.

The enemy, however, had not fallen back, as he supposed, but, on being repulsed at Waterloo Bridge, had moved further up the river, and entered the valley which lies between the Blue Ridge and Bull Run Mountains.

The object of this movement was evidently to get in Pope's rear, and cut off his supplies from Washington. Anticipating this danger, I had telegraphed to Gen. Pope on the 23d, "By no means expose your railroad communication with Alexandria. It is of the utmost importance in sending you supplies and reinforcements." On the 26th I telegraphed, "If possible to attack the enemy in flank, do so; that is the main object now is to ascertain his position."

From this time to the 30th I had no communication with General Pope, the telegraph lines being cut at Kettle Run by a part of Jackson's corps, under Ewell, which had marched around Pope's right and attacked his rear.

Finding it doubtful whether we could hold the Rappahannock long enough to effect the junction of the two armies, I had directed a part of the Peninsula forces to land at Alexandria and move out by railroad as rapidly as possible. As soon as I heard that the enemy had turned Gen. Pope's right flank, and forced him to change his front, I ordered the remainder of the Army of the Potomac to Alexandria, and directed Gen. Burnside to prepare to evacuate Fredericksburg and Aquia Creek. I determined, however, to hold this position as long as possible, for a base of future operations.

General Pope's dispositions at this juncture were well planned. The corps of McDowell and Sigel, and the Pennsylvania Reserves under Reynolds, were pushed forward to Gainesville. Reno and Kearney were directed upon Greenwich, while Hooker's division was sent against Ewell along the railroad. Unfortunately, however, the movement was too late, as a large detachment of Lee's army was already east of Thoroughfare Gap.

Hooker encountered the enemy near Kettle Run, and a sharp engagement ensued. This gallant division drove Ewell a distance of five miles, the enemy leaving their dead and many of their wounded on the field. McDowell, Sigel and Reynolds had reached their positions there was every prospect that Jackson would be destroyed before reinforcements could come to his relief. On the evening of the 27th, Gen. Pope ordered General Porter to be at Bristoe's Station by daylight on the morning of the 28th, with Morrell, and also directed him to communicate to Banks the order to move forward to Warrenton Junction. All trains were ordered this side of Cedar Run, and to be pro ected by a regiment of infantry and a section of artillery. For some unexplained reasons, Porter did not comply with this order, and his corps was not in the battles of the 28th and 29th.

Heintzelman's corps pressed forward to Manassas on the morning of the 28th, and forced Jackson to retreat across Bull Run, by the Centreville turnpike. McDowell had succeeded in checking Lee at Thoroughfare Gap but the latter took the road from Hopeville to Newmarket, and hastened to the relief of Jackson, who was already in rapid retreat. A portion of McDowell's corps encountered the retreating column in the afternoon of the 28th, near the Warrenton turnpike, and a severe but successful engagement ensued. Jackson was again attacked on the 29th, near the old battle-ground of July, 1861. Knowing that Longstreet was not distant, he made a most desperate stand. The fight continued nearly all day, and was terminated only by darkness. We had gained considerable ground, but nothing was decided when the battle was closed. It was renewed the next morning, and, after another day's hard fighting, our forces fell back behind Bull Run, the enemy not attempting any pursuit.

Two days later, however, he threw a considerable force between Chantilly and Germantown to turn Pope's right. Hooker dislodged them after a short but severe engagement, in which Brigadier Generals Kearney and Stevens, two of our very best officers, were killed. Pope's army had been reinforced by the corps of Franklin and Sumner, and no further apprehensions were felt for its safety.

During the operations of the previous week, of which we received very favorable but not reliable accounts, every effort was made to push forward supplies and reinforcements to General Pope's army. The troops from the Peninsula were ordered not to wait for transportation, but to march immediately to the field of battle. Some of the corps moved with becoming activity, but the delays of others were neither creditable nor excusable.

Our losses in these battles were very heavy, both in life and materials, but as no official reports have been received, except a brief sketch from General Pope, marked exhibit No. 4, I have no means of ascertaining their extent. General Pope was transferred to another department before the reports of his subordinates could be received, probably they will soon be handed in. Most of the troops actually engaged in these battles fought with great bravery, but some of them could not be brought into action at all. Many thousands straggled from their commands, and it is said that not a few voluntarily surrendered to the enemy, so as to be paroled prisoners of war.

In order to reorganize the different corps, get the straggl rs back into their ranks, and to supply deficiencies of ammunition, clothing, &c., caused by recent losses, General Pope requested and received directions to bring his army within the defences of Washington, which were then under the command of General McClellan. This movement was executed on the night of the 3d without loss. General Pope, being now second in command of the united forces, applied to be relieved, and was transferred to another department.

Although this short and active campaign was, from causes already referred to, less successful than we had reason to expect, it has accomplished the great and important object of covering the capital till troops could be collected for its defence. Had the Army of the Potomac arrived a few days earlier the rebel army could have been easily defeated, and, perhaps, destroyed.

Seeing an attack upon Washington would now be futile, Lee pushed his main army across the Potomac for a raid into Maryland and Pennsylvania. General McClellan was directed to pursue him with all the troops that were not required for the defence of Washington. Several corps were immediately out in observation at Darnestown, Rockville, and Leesboro', and most of his army was in motion by the 5th of September. A portion of it entered Frederick on the 12th. As this campaign was to be carried on within the Department commanded by Maj.-General Wool, I directed General McClellan to assume control of all the troops within his reach without regard to department lines. The garrisons of Winchester and Martinsburg had been withdrawn to Harper's Ferry, and the commanding officer of that post had been advised by my chief of staff to mainly confine his defence, as case he was attacked by superior forces, the position of Maryland Heights, which could have been held a long time against overwhelming numbers. To withdraw him entirely from that position, with the great body of Lee's forces between him and our army, would not only expose the garrison to capture, but all the artillery and stores collected at that place must either be destroyed or left to the enemy. The only feasible plan was for him to hold his position until General McClellan could relieve him, or open a communication so that he could evacuate it in safety. These views were communicated both to General McClellan and to Colonel Miles.

The left of General McClellan's army, pursued a part of the enemy's forces to South Mountain, where, on the 14th, he made a stand. A severe battle ensued, the enemy being defeated and driven from his position with heavy loss. The next morning, the rebel host was behind Antietam creek, a few miles above its mouth, and took a position admirably suited for defence. Our army attacked him on the 16th, and a hotly contested battle was fought on that and the ensuing day, which resulted in the defeat of the rebel army. On the night of the 17th, our troops slept on the field which they had so bravely won. On the 18th, neither party renewed the attack, and in the night of the 18th and 19th Gen. Lee withdrew his army to the south side of the Potomac.

Our loss in the several battles on South Mountain and at Antietam was 1,742 killed, 8,066 wounded, and 913 missing, making a total of 10,721. General McClellan estimates the enemy's loss at nearly 30,000; but their own accounts give their loss at about 14,000 in killed and wounded.

On the approach of the enemy to Harper's Ferry, the officer in command on Maryland Heights, destroyed his artillery and abandoned his post, and on the 15th, Colonel Miles surrendered the garrison, without a blow or resistance, and within hearing of the guns of Gen. McClellan's army. As this whole matter has been investigated and reported upon by a military commission, it is unnecessary for me to discuss the disgraceful surrender of the post and army under his command.

Gen McClellan's preliminary report of his operations in Maryland, including the battles of South Mountain and Antietam, is submitted herewith, marked Exhibit No. 4. No reports of his subordinate officers have been submitted.

From the 17th of September till the 26th of October Gen. McClellan's main army remained on the north bank of the Potomac, in the vicinity of Sharpsburg and Harper's Ferry. The long inactivity of so large an army in the face of the enemy was severely criticised. If you or any one else had presented a better one, I certainly should have adopted it; but all your plans require reinforcements, which it is impossible to give you. It is very easy to *ask* for reinforcements, but it is not always easy to *give* them, when you have no disposable troops at your command.

I have written very plainly, as I understand the case, and I hope you will give me credit for having considered the matter, although I may have arrived at different conclusions from your own. Very respectfully, your obedient serv't,

H. W. HALLECK, General-in-Chief.

Official copy:

J. C. KELTON, Assistant Adjutant Gen.

The remainder of the report of Gen. Halleck consists in a review of operations in the West and Southwest. The other exhibits are the Halleck letter, which has been published, and the letter of Secretary Stanton, to which it was a reply. Also, a despatch from General Pope, relative to his operations in the battles between the Potomac and the Rappahannock.

JUDGE GOULD ON ILLEGAL ARRESTS.

Judge Gould, of the New York Superior Court, has addressed the following letter to President Lincoln:

NEW YORK, Nov. 14, 1862.

To His Excellency Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States.

SIR: On my arrival in this city, from my residence in Troy, N. Y., I find that a consin of mine, G. Colden Tracy, a broker of this city, has been, first, arrested and sent to Fort Lafayette; and secondly, to-day taken as a prisoner to Washington. The newspapers say—and so far as I can learn by all inquiries of authorities I can hear nothing different—that the cause of the arrest is some dealings he has had in contractors' drafts on Government officers for moneys; and, it is said, some frauds were committed in or by the drafts, and he is charged with complicity therewith.

If this be so, it is a crime cognizable by the the courts, and only by the courts. And I am amazed at the fatuity of public officers, who take no warning from the distinctly uttered voice of a free people.

I am, and always have been, an unwavering enemy of this rebellion—(cursed in its origin, most accursed its progress)—and a supporter of the Administration. I am Judge of the highest court of this State